

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902.

NO. 11.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
5:56 A. M. Daily.  
9:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
12:48 P. M. Daily.  
4:51 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
**SOUTH.**  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:19 P. M. Daily except Sunday.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
4:08 P. M. Daily.  
7:05 P. M. Daily.  
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

**Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.**  
Cars leave Holy Cross.  
3:31 P. M. 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 10:00 P. M.  
7:51 P. M. 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.  
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.  
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.  
Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday 8:30 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.  
**MAILS ARRIVE.**  
From the North..... 7:05 12:20  
" South..... 4:15  
**MAIL CLOSING.**  
North..... 8:50 12:30  
South..... 6:30 4:30  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

**JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT**  
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City  
**CLERK**  
P. F. Chamberlain.....Redwood City  
**TAX COLLECTOR**  
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City  
**DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City  
**ASSESSOR**  
G. D. Hayward.....Redwood City  
**COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER**  
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City  
**SHERIFF**  
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City  
**AUDITOR**  
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City  
**SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS**  
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City  
**CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR**  
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City  
**SURVEYOR**  
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

## COMPLAINTS AGAINST THIS COAST

**French Sea Captains Allege That Their Sailors Are Seized and Beaten.**

Nantes (France).—Le Petit Phare publishes a leading article entitled the "White Slave Trade," in which the paper follows up the charges of crimping methods employed at Portland, Or., contained in a letter signed by eight French captains and dated Portland, November 22d, and published by this paper Dec. 28, in which the writer asked the French Consul-General at San Francisco to intervene and demand a Government inquiry into the subject. The article contains extracts from letters of captains showing that eighty-seven French sailors were beaten and deserted their ships at Portland during the month of November.

Le Petit Phare urges that French diplomatic action be taken in this matter, and says: "This scandal must cease. It extends even to San Francisco. It is not worth the trouble for the French Parliament to vote premiums to our merchant marine simply to fatten these pirates and permit them to sell French seamen like cattle at a fair."

## Leopold's Daughter Insane.

Berlin.—Princess Louise, the eccentric daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, who was divorced from her husband, Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and who has been held practically a prisoner in a retreat near Dresden, for the last two years, has been pronounced hopelessly insane.

Not everybody realizes how much water the hen will drink if she can get it. Most people have an idea that she can get all she needs in her own way; but just try putting a clean panful of fresh water every day and note the results.

## COAST NEWS IN

### CONDENSED FORM

## Items of Interest From Every Section of the Pacific Slope.

A "producers' refinery," which will use 20,000 barrels of crude oil monthly, insuring a much better price for petroleum, is a feature of the oil situation in Los Angeles. "When this refinery is put in operation the price of crude oil in Los Angeles will not be less than 75 cents a barrel," said an oil authority. The new concern will operate the Franklin Refining Company's plant.

The schooner Norman Sunde, owned and sailed by John Daniels of Seattle, lies a hopeless wreck on Five Finger island, Alaska. Nothing has been heard of Captain Daniels and his crew of four men. It is thought, however, at Wrangell Narrows that they are safe. This is mere presumption, arising from the fact that the boat was wrecked in such a position that it would seem as if the men could have reached shore. The storm following that of Christmas night was the undoing of the Sunde. She was driven on the rocky shore and battered to pieces. The Sunde was one of the best-known fishing vessels on the Coast. In the summer she lay off Cape Flattery, but in winter worked further north. Captain Daniels' family lives in Seattle.

The great Nome mining interests of Jafet Lindeberg and Eric O. Lindbloom, who have heretofore operated as simple partners, have been incorporated under the name of the Pioneer Mining Company, with a capital stock of \$5,000,000. A large portion of the stock has been sold to Swedish capitalists through San Francisco brokers. A cablegram announces that moneyed men of Stockholm and Stredberg have taken up all the stock allotted to them, amounting to nearly \$1,000,000. Lindeberg and Lindbloom still retain a controlling interest in their properties. The mines which the new company will operate are among the richest in the Nome district. They include several scores of claims on Anvil and other creeks which have proved rich gold producers. The new company will furnish ready capital with which to operate on a large scale, the object being to work out claims as rapidly as possible. New machinery will be installed and a large force of men put to work.

The Southern Pacific Company has begun a suit to prevent the reduced rates on crude petroleum, which were recently fixed by the Railroad Commissioners, from going into effect on January 8, 1902, as the Commissioners ordered. In its complaint the company says that the cost of transporting oil on its system in this State, as shown by its statistics for last year, is 9.2 mills per ton per mile, and that the rates fixed by the Commissioners allow it only from 6 to 8 mills per ton per mile between San Francisco and Los Angeles and intermediate points. It alleges that its present charge of 42 cents per barrel from Kern and Fresno counties to San Francisco yields it only 8.2 mills per ton per mile, which is less than the actual cost of transportation, and that it has been willing to carry oil at that unprofitable rate in order to gain an indirect and prospective benefit by developing the territory in which oil is produced, thus promoting its business in other freight, as well as by providing a cheap fuel for manufacturing industries in this part of the State, and so increasing its business with manufacturers.

According to a story signed by H. H. McNaughton of Haines Mission, Alaska, Charles Hopkins, a wealthy Seattle man, was buried alive December 12th. Hopkins was subject to cataleptic fits and on several occasions remained in a trance for several days. On December 9th, while chopping wood, he lost consciousness. Four days later he was buried, despite the fact that many thought him still alive. This summary action aroused a great indignation and six days later the grave was opened. The body showed a lifelike color and the flesh had a natural touch. When the body was exposed to the cold air the skin turned purple. Some people secured control of the body and had it buried privately, without waiting for developments. Physicians at Skagway express the opinion that Hopkins was coming out of a trance when he was buried the second time. It is thought that Hopkins knew what was going on, but had no power to give any sign. It was Hopkins' belief that he would be buried alive. This, taken in connection with the fact that there was no physician to certify as to his actual death, has given matters a very complicated turn. Hopkins owned valuable mining property. It is said that he leaves a wife and two sons in Seattle. They have not been located.

It is within the reach of every farmer to breed good horses.

## FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

General Botha has sent a note to all Boer commandos, requesting them to keep on fighting, for the British Parliament is to be asked for another war vote, which will induce the British nation to demand that the war in South Africa be stopped.

The Bombay correspondent of the Times says that Mabaroukh, the Sheikh of Kowest, is momentarily expecting an attack from Ihu Bashid, the Amer of Nejd, who is marching on him. Mabaroukh's capital is in a state of defense, says the correspondent, and British gunboats have lent him several field pieces.

The correspondent of the London Daily Mail at Cairo says, in a dispatch, that several hundred half-starved Turkish troops mutinied at Beyrout, Syria, on December 29th, and demanded their arrears of pay. They attacked the Governor of the province and the commandant of the garrison and flogged them. The mutineers also repulsed the cavalry sent to rescue the officials.

The dispute between the Argentine Republic and Chile is again aggravated owing to the alleged unfairness of the Chilean diplomats during the negotiations. The Argentine Government, having exhausted all efforts for peace, is now proposing to break off the negotiations and to suspend diplomatic relations with Chile. It has ordered that the navy and army be placed on a war footing. The people applaud the attitude of the Government.

The United States Government intends to participate in the coronation of King Edward VII in a manner befitting the dignity and importance of a great nation. The Administration has determined that the American Navy shall be appropriately represented, and with that end in view more war ships are to be added to the European naval station, the cruiser San Francisco was placed in commission at Norfolk, and the intention is to send her to Europe, probably in company with the new battle ship Illinois. About February 1st the protected cruiser Olympia, famous as Admiral Dewey's flagship in the battle of Manila Bay, will be assigned to the North Atlantic squadron. The cruiser Albany and the gunboat Wilmington, now in European waters, will be the other representatives of the United States Navy on that occasion. There is a probability that the Brooklyn will also participate in the naval display.

A cablegram to the New York World from Monte Carlo says: Everybody thought on Wednesday that the Earl of Rosslyn would soon leave Monte Carlo with his renowned system for breaking the bank thoroughly smashed. But today more capital arrived, and Rosslyn is again confident that he will soon compel the bank to cry for mercy. It is reported that he won \$35,000 on Thursday, and about \$14,000 more by Friday noon. But really nobody can tell how he stands. Close friends of Rosslyn say that \$50,000 was brought into the syndicate by a millionaire maker of bromo-seltzer on Friday. Never has such a sensation been created here. In the hotels, on the trains, on the promenade and in the restaurants nothing is talked of but the Rosslyn system. The Monte Carlo authorities have the young lord under close surveillance every instant lest an attack by some crank, or an accident, should give rise to the rumor that he had been murdered in order not to have the establishment ruined.

The steamship offices and the American rendezvous in London are already being inundated with applications to secure seats from which to witness the coronation procession. Nothing definite can be arranged as the route of the procession is still unsettled. In vicinities where it is thought likely the great show will pass, speculation is beginning to be brisk. Those few town mansions on Park Lane and in the ultra-fashionable squares which will be available to visitors, are being quoted at £3000 to £4000 for a short season, and smaller furnished houses usually fetching £600 are on the market at £1000 for the season. The leading hotels have already booked most of their rooms at advanced prices and several of them have secured overflow hotels in anticipation of a rush. The London tradesmen openly avow that they are looking forward to a great American harvest, but that this will not go entirely into British pockets is evidenced by the inquiries made by many American firms regarding the purchase of stores favorably situated in the West End.

## Rode a Wheel With a Shotgun.

San Diego.—Jay J. Briggs, 15 years old, was instantly killed while hunting at El Cajon Sunday. He was riding a bicycle and carrying a shotgun. The wheel struck an obstacle and the gun in some way was discharged, the contents tearing off the top of the boy's head. He was a nephew of William Stell of El Cajon.

## ITEMS FROM EAST, NORTH AND SOUTH

### Important Happenings of the Week Told in Brief Telegrams.

Governor Leslie M. Shaw of Iowa, after a long conference with Secretary Gage, going over affairs of the Treasury Department, said it had been decided that he should take charge of the Treasury Department on January 25th. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury H. A. Taylor will retain his position under Governor Shaw, the new Secretary of the Treasury.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, eldest daughter of President and Mrs. Roosevelt, was formally presented to Washington society last Saturday night, at a ball given in her honor at the White House. About 500 guests in all were present, many of whom were either connections of the Roosevelt family or well-known society people living outside of Washington. The President enjoyed the occasion heartily and mingled freely among the young folks. The dancing began shortly after 10 o'clock.

Joseph Combs, aged 82 years, once a conspicuous figure in Missouri politics, a veteran of the Mexican War, and at one time a law partner of the late Justice Stephen Field of the United States Supreme Court, is dead at his home in Kansas City, Kas. In 1840 Combs was elected to the Missouri Legislature. He enlisted as a volunteer in the Mexican War, and later President Polk awarded him the contract for supplying the United States Army with supplies while the war was in progress. He was prominent as a lawyer in California soon after that State was admitted to the Union.

Representatives of California and other beet-sugar states are worried over the overwhelming sentiment in the Senate in favor of Cuban tariff reduction. In addition to Senators Lodge, Aldrich and Hale, Senator Allison has been won over to the idea of tariff reduction. With the close friendship between Governor General Wood and the President, both bent upon the reduction of the tariff, and with Secretary Root in full sympathy with them, there is an element of strength in the movement that few Senators can withstand. New England seems to be solid for reduction, and now that Senator Allison has joined their forces, it is said that Speaker Henderson, who came from Iowa in a private car with Allison, and who is his close friend, will co-operate with the Administration forces.

In the Republican caucuses for the organization of the Ohio General Assembly the Hanna men secured control of the House and the Foraker men of the Senate. Some of the nominations for officials of the Senate were made without opposition, but there was a "fight to a finish" for those of the House, especially for the Speakership. In the Senate the Senators make up the standing committees themselves. In the House the Speaker appoints all the committees, and the contest was primarily for the Speakership, with everything else as secondary. W. S. McKinnon, the choice of the Hanna men for Speaker of the House, was nominated on the first ballot by a vote of 38 to 30. After McKinnon's address of acceptance, Price, the opposing candidate, was called out and made the sensational speech of the day by nominating and declaring himself for Hanna for reelection to the Senate two years hence.

Damages amounting to \$10,000,000 will be sought by the Michigan Central Railroad against the State of Michigan. Suit to recover for the loss already occasioned and loss in the years to come through the forced forfeiture of the special charter of the Michigan Central will be begun in the United States Court as soon as the assessment of the damages can be determined. The legal controversy grows out of a recent law passed by the Legislature of the State fixing the maximum charge for passenger service at 2 cents a mile. As soon as the new law was passed officials and owners of the Michigan Central saw that they were impaled on either of two horns of a dilemma. Its special charter gave the company the right to charge 3 cents per mile in perpetuity, but also contained a provision giving the State the right to buy the road at any time after a commission appointed in a certain way had fixed the price. The officials were given to understand that if they did not accept the charter under the new law it would not be long before the Vanderbilts would cease to be the owners of the road and ownership would pass to the State of Michigan. Accordingly large loss in revenue on the one hand and loss of property on the other were alternatives. The Michigan Central is among the strongest lines of the Middle West.

## BAD NEWS FOR SETTLERS.

**Expert Says Lands Recently Occupied in San Diego County Are Worthless.**

Washington.—Thomas H. Means, in charge of the Western division of soil surveys of the Agricultural Department, has just returned from San Diego county, where he investigated the conditions around Imperial, Calexico and other neighborhoods newly sprung up on the desert, following the development of irrigation work. His report will be made public in a few days. It is of such a nature as to cause a small panic among investors in the new river-basin lands when it becomes known. His examination confirms the report made by another investigator who was sent by the department to examine the soils there, and whose report was so discouraging that Means himself was sent to get further light.

Both experts are of the opinion that the soil around Imperial, including that upon which the town is built, is practically worthless on account of the great percentage of alkali. The section about Imperial contains 4 per cent of alkali, and the lands that have been sold by the development company as high as \$20 an acre are said to be incapable of bearing crops without going through expensive scientific treatment for the elimination of deleterious ingredients. It is said that the action of water applied in ordinary irrigating aggravates the conditions by drawing the alkaline matter to the roots of growing crops and destroying them. Only by thorough draining and skillful handling of the ground can profitable crops be raised in the opinion of the Government's agents.

There are pieces of ground, it is said, eight miles from Imperial, where the conditions are much better, but as the land has been sold with the water right, it is a question whether the development company will allow settlers to transfer to better lands. The best land is in the sand dunes, which would cost \$20 an acre to grade for cultivation.

The Department of Agriculture is moving with extreme caution in this matter to prevent damage to the parties concerned. Absolute secrecy has been imposed pending the issuance of the report. This course is dictated partly on account of a similar experience on the Pecos river, where a land company built irrigation works and sold land on a large scale, in spite of the Agricultural Department's warning that the lands were incapable of producing a profitable crop. The result was widespread loss and abandonment of the enterprise. In the present case it is the apparent policy of the department to quietly caution the land company and investors to go slow until they know more about the matter.

## Mayor Low Suspects Bribery.

New York.—Mayor Low issued the following remarkable statement last Saturday afternoon: "Pretty definite rumors have reached me that money is being used to induce the Aldermen elected on the Fusion ticket to stay away from the meeting of the Board for organization on Monday next, or, if present, to vote against the Fusion side. This is a matter of the utmost consequence, and I ask the newspapers and the constituents of the Aldermen whose attitude is open to question to see to it that the fruits of the Fusion victory are not lost by treachery. In my judgment no Aldermen elected as a Fusion Alderman can fail to be present and vote with his colleagues on the organization of the Board without exposing himself to a suspicion of bribery that few men can afford to face."

It was pointed out by those who discussed Mayor Low's statement concerning bribery among the Aldermen that if Tammany can win over two or three of the Fusion members it will control the Board of Aldermen, name all the clerks and sergeants-at-arms, and block every reform or appropriation desired by the new administration.

## CARNEGIE INSTITUTION FORMED.

**Secretary Hay, Edward D. White and Others Are Among the Incorporators.**

Washington.—Secretary Hay and a number of gentlemen interested in the Carnegie project of a national university met at the State Department last Saturday and formed an incorporation known as the Carnegie Institution. It is understood that Mr. Carnegie has removed the obstacles that existed as to the acceptance of his \$10,000,000 donation to the cause of education, and this meeting was the first step toward giving legal form and substance to the proposition. Besides Secretary Hay, the incorporators, all of whom were present at the meeting, are: Edward D. White, Justice of the Supreme Court; D. C. Gilman, late president of John Hopkins University; Charles D. Walcott, superintendent of the Geological Survey; John S. Billings, ex-Surgeon-General of the

Navy, and Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor. Marcus Baker of the Coast Survey also was present, not as an incorporator, but charged with the preparation of the articles of incorporation.

The meeting consumed about an hour. There was an indisposition on the part of those present to enter into details of the project based on a desire to allow Mr. Carnegie himself to make the public announcement. The articles of incorporation of the Carnegie Institution were filed with the Recorder of Deeds in Washington. The articles fix the name and title of the institution as "Carnegie Institution" and show that it is organized for a "perpetual term." Its objects are the promotion of study and research the power to acquire, hold and convey real estate and establish special funds to assist investigations in science, literature or art, to co-operate with governments, universities, colleges, technical schools, learned educators and individuals; to appoint committees of experts to direct special lines of research, publish and distribute documents, conduct lectures and hold meetings, acquire and maintain a library, and in general to do and perform all things necessary to promote the objects of said institution.

The affairs, funds and property of the corporation will be in general charge of a board of trustees, to consist during the first year of twenty-seven and thereafter not to exceed thirty members, except by a three-fifths vote of the board.

The Central Congregational Church of Topeka, Kas., the pastor of which is Rev. C. M. Sheldon, was entered by vandals last Saturday night and quite badly defaced. Caricatures were drawn on the walls, and furniture and books and other articles were destroyed. Several small articles were stolen from Mr. Sheldon's study.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that Sells

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY, Hay, Grain and Feed. || || Wood and Coal. || || ||

## Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

When a man inherits a great name he seldom adds anything to it.

The man who first embarked in the making of corn-cob pipes as a business has died disgracefully rich.

Some people are so lucky that if they fell in the sewer they would come up with their hands full of pearls.

The word elopement has a new definition since that Texas couple rode away to get married on a freight train.

The new methods of making steel always seem to be great on paper, but the manufacturers keep right on in the old way.

The new process for making gold is said to be simply chemical combustion. Usually the combustion takes place after a man gets the gold.

A London woman is said to have been cured of cancer by eating violet leaves. This statement looks suspiciously like a greenhouse product.

A man always thinks that kitchen work is easy until he picks up a hot stove lifter. Women know enough to conceal their sense of humor then.

When they operated on a Georgia boy the other day the surgeons found a hatpin in his interior. Isn't that just like a boy? Always mislaying things.

After reading one of the "six best-selling books," we are convinced that the slats fell out of the bedstead just before the author dreamed the last chapter.

Indignant neighbors of a Kansas man who kissed his housekeeper have had him arrested for disturbing the peace. What a whacking old smack it must have been.

What is the sense in trying to suppress ragtime music when so many quiet, law-abiding citizens relish it and demand it that makers of music find profit in providing it? Ragtime does not drive men to drink or incite them to deeds of violence. It is an amiable sort of noise, harmless in itself and entirely constitutional and lawful.

Take away those things that encourage the Indian to lead an idle life, train him in such a way as to weaken and finally dissolve the tribal relation, give him a fair start and then let him take care of himself—that is the substance of Commissioner Jones' recommendation. The policy thus outlined is a logical one, and the only one that will hasten the day when the Indian shall be self-supporting.

The duty of the business man is to urge not only business men but the general membership of the community to participate in politics. That duty does not arise only after nominations are made and tickets are put up between which the voter is to choose, but it extends to the primary elections and the organization of the party machinery. The business man can only accomplish results in politics by directing himself to reforms within his own party rather than by allowing himself to be used as a cat's-paw by designing politicians posing as business men in the interest of some political clique or faction. If the business man undertakes to array himself in politics against other classes and to set himself up as endowed with a superior voice in the management of public affairs he will work more harm than good.

It has been said that there never was a successful thief who could not have made more money by devoting an equal amount of energy and brains to some honest pursuit. If there can be such a thing as a "successful" criminal—if the word "success" can in any way belong to the enemies of society and good morals—there is much truth in the statement. One thinks of George Zolner in this connection. He was receiving teller of a savings bank. Now he is a scoundrel, a miserable, trembling, supplicating thief. He used the best of his brains, the keen edge of his ability, to so doctor the bank's books that they would look honest to the sharpest examiners. He did it for months and years. There was hardly a day that he didn't steal, and every day it became more and more difficult to make the mass of lying figures look innocent. But he did it. Crime seemed to sharpen his wits. He reached a point, finally, where he took pride in his ability to fool the people who trusted him. He was smarter than they, and he gloried in it. And then one day his miserable house of cards fell. It is a way structures reared in crime have, and the teller collapsed and was carried to prison by two policemen. There he broke down and confessed. He stole something less than \$100,000, and he says he is sorry. Up to the day of his arrest he was a "successful" criminal. Now the lowest individual who breathes the air of freedom wouldn't change places with him. There is nothing in all the world that ever has or ever can take the place of rugged honesty. It pays all the way from the cradle to the coffin.

When the czar wanted the Siberian Railroad built, he is credited with drawing a straight line across the map of Russian territory, and then remarking to his engineers: "Build me a railroad from here to there." The result

was 10,000 or more miles of railroad and some feats of engineering and financial daring that opened the eyes of the world to Russia's possibilities and resources. What do you think of a railroad from New York to Buenos Ayres? It is more than planned. It is under way. It was organized by capitalists ten years ago. The government became interested to such an extent that a commission was appointed by the President to report on the feasibility of the project. There matters rested. The job was too big, and the time was not ripe for such an undertaking. Now it is different. No project is beyond the ability of present day capitalists. Work is to be pushed the coming season in South and Central America. The distance to be covered is 10,228 miles. Of this, 2,094 miles in the United States are already constructed, 1,183 miles in Mexico, 211 in Central America, 157 in Peru, 195 in Bolivia, 936 in Argentina. It only remains to fill up the connecting links, which is a matter of a little over 5,000 miles and an estimated expense of \$175,000,000. So Mr. Traveler, get ready for a railroad trip to Buenos Ayres. When you buy your through ticket you will start on a direct journey so extensive that fifty separate and distinct train crews will have helped you on your jaunt. Half a hundred locomotives will have hauled your train and you will have covered nearly half the distance around the globe on one railroad system, a system that will be built, equipped, owned and operated by Americans.

None of the work carried on by the Census Bureau is of greater interest than that which relates to the mortality of the decade, and discovers and records the causes from which deaths occur. The bulletin lately issued contains material both for congratulation and for serious thought. The number of deaths in proportion to population decreased nearly 10 per cent during the decade, and the gain in longevity was even greater. In 1890 the average age at which the people of the United States died was 31 1-10 years. In 1900 it was 35 and 2-10. If even this figure seems low, let it be remembered how many children die in infancy. Improved sanitation, greater care in the protection of milk and water supply and better food are credited with these gains. The explanation is confirmed by the fact that the cities show more improvement than the country. Greater sanitary precaution overcomes the handicap of crowded quarters and less wholesome air. For the first time, too, the "great white plague," consumption, has been relegated to the second place in the list of human scourges. The death rate from that disease has fallen from 245 in every 10,000 to 190, and diphtheria, bronchitis, cholera infantum and typhoid fever claim fewer victims now than ten years ago. Pneumonia, on the other hand, has increased in frequency and fatality, and here is the list. This, however, is regarded as a temporary condition, caused by the prevalence of the "grip." It is cancer, apoplexy and diseases of the heart and kidneys which have increased most rapidly. Of cancer so little is known that inferences are useless; but of the others the high pressure of modern life, especially in cities, is regarded as the most potent cause. High living, lack of exercise, undue and prolonged excitement exact their inevitable tribute. Life itself is the price. If the reader of the bulletin needs a moral, let it be this: Better sanitation in the country, plainer and saner living in the cities.

**Substitute for Handshake.**  
Since the shooting of Mr. McKinley the question of abolishing the practice of promiscuous handshaking by the President, as tending to detract from the dignity of the office as well as offering the element of danger, has been agitated in pulp and newspaper, but there are many persons who object to this mode of greeting, even in the form of one of the courtesies of ordinary life. This objection has become especially marked on the continent of Europe, where the alarming warnings of scientists that handshaking—and, incidentally, kissing—is the means of disseminating pernicious microbes at the rate of 1,000,000 a shake—or a kiss—have not been without effect—at least as far as the grasping of hands is concerned.

The members of a certain club in Ostend, says the New York Times, who voted general handshaking a nuisance, have conceived a novel way out of it, in their opinion, infringing the rules of common politeness. Just within the entrance of the clubhouse a wooden hand, attached to a silken rope, which, in turn, is attached to a bell, has been suspended. As a member enters he grasps the hand and pulls it and the tintinnulation of the bell, which is audible in every room of the house, is accepted as the equivalent to a hearty handshake by all of his fellow members.

**Scotch Grouse in Prussia.**  
The acclimatization of the Scotch grouse in Silesia, on the East Prussian crown moors, and on the Elbel, has proved so successful that in the last-mentioned district a thousand birds are now seen where thirteen months ago there was not a single one. The experiment is to be repeated in other Prussian provinces.

**Big Horse.**  
Comparative few horses attain to 17 hands, but Kansas boasts of one that measures 20 hands and weighs 2,412 pounds. This big creature is owned by a man named Stout, who lives in Doniphan County.

Give a man your skim milk and he will kick for a share of your cream.

## PINES FOR HER DEAD.

MRS. MCKINLEY CRUSHED UNDER HER GREAT SORROW.

President's Widow Spends Her Days Thinking Only of the Past and Awaiting the Messenger of Death—Life Has No Interest for Her.

The saddest woman in all the land today is its former happy "first lady," Mrs. McKinley, who in the sorrowful atmosphere of her home on North Market street, Canton, is pathetically solving the poet's problem of "living on earth with her heart in the grave." For her the world, as she formerly knew it and had lived in it, is no more. Its sunshine and its joys, its pleasures and its allurements, its ambitions and its glories make no appeal to her. The sun of her life has set—extinguished by the infamous deed in Buffalo's Temple of Music—and she sits in the darkness thinking of past splendors and happy joys and bathing her soul in the reflected rays of memory. Her world is now her home and—the cemetery; Westlawn Cemetery, where in the family plot her two children lie and the vault where soldiers stand sentinel over the dust of her hero and idol and the nation's martyr.

Throughout her life, from the time when as Ida Saxton she pledged her faith to William McKinley, she was wrapped up in him. While inspiring him with her own sublime faith in his abilities and in heaven, she learned, on account of physical feebleness, to lean upon him and they grew up in happy, wedded life in as close a companionship of spirit as the ivy and the

turns to the family plat where her children lie and then she returns to her home, where ever before her eyes is the memory of two children stricken in infancy and the image of him, cut down like a flower in the zenith of his powers and usefulness, and at the height of his political fame.

She has no desire in life now save to die and be with him. This feeling she expressed soon after the funeral and the same feeling burns in her longings still. To those around her she speaks little. She sits silent, contemplative, with fixed eyes and pathetic face, her thoughts being ever on him who is gone. Her sister, Mrs. Barber, constantly attends her, but the most assiduous care cannot recall her mind from her own and the nation's supreme tragedy.

She has lost all interest in the little domestic labors that formerly enabled her to forget that she was an invalid. It was her custom to embroider and to knit slippers and turn out many other kinds of handiwork. These little articles she used to give to her friends as presents. Sometimes they went to bazaars when money was being raised for charity. But she knits and embroiders no more. The pastime so long delightful to her no longer appeals. All her thoughts are attuned to one heart chord and that vibrates only to the memory touch of William McKinley.

Similarly, in former times, Mrs. McKinley loved music and was as happy as a school girl in the midst of little family functions and the quiet entertainments furnished by her friends. But these, too, are of the past. She no longer cares for them. It is doubtful if she ever thinks of them. Her mind has but one subject and that subject absorbs all her thoughts, waking and sleeping.



MRS. MCKINLEY.

oak. The oak is now fallen and the ivy is bent and torn, deprived of its support.

In the North Market street house Mrs. McKinley is reminded at every turn of the sorrow that shrouds her life. When her husband was living he was by her side whenever her condition warranted his presence. No matter how heavy might be the cares of State he found time to read to her, and every day before dinner the family Bible was opened and a selection was read. But these thoughtful ministrations are hers no more to enjoy, and she turns from the kind offices which others would pay to commune with the dead.

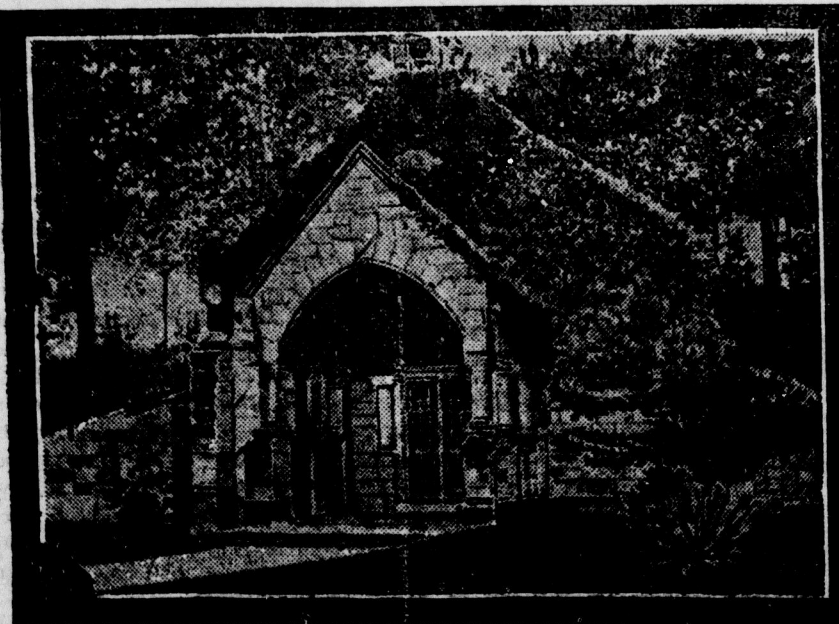
After the President's funeral it was Mrs. McKinley's custom to go daily to the vault and sit for a time by the casket. A rocking chair was placed there for her accommodation, and a strip of carpet was spread on the floor, lest the dampness might injure her health. Her friends feared that these visitations might induce cold and more serious consequent sickness, and recently their importunities prevailed to this extent that Mrs. McKinley is now satisfied to drive to the tomb, whose gloomy walls and dark recesses her earnest, pleading eyes seem to pierce. From the tomb she

As to her physical health, she is as well now as at any time in many years. That is, she is in her normal state of invalidism. But it is not her mere physical condition that gives the most anxiety. Some day it is feared the awful load of sorrow that weighs upon her mind will prove too heavy and her life will go out at the same time. Hers indeed is a melancholy, pathetic widowhood. Her frail body submits to the encroachments of time, but her heart is divorced from it and lies buried in the grave.

### Bank Note of Ancient Make.

One of the most valued treasures of the Asiatic museum at St. Petersburg is a bank note which dates from 1399 B. C., and which is said to be the oldest such note in existence. It bears the name of the Imperial bank, the date and number of issue and the signature of a mandarin, together with a list of punishments for forgery. This relic is probably written, for printing from wooden tablets is said to have been introduced in China in the year 160 A. D.

Ever remark the fool things apparently sensible people will do?



MCKINLEY'S TOMB AT CANTON.

## WEIRD TALE OF BURIED GOLD.

Rich Treasure in Illinois that is Guarded by Indian Magic.

Several men from Alto Pass are over on Big Muddy River near the mouth of Cedar Creek, Ill., digging for buried treasure. Around the spot where the men are working are twelve large beech trees, and on each one there is carved the figure of a hand pointing toward the center of the circle formed by the trees. A short distance away inscriptions in seven different languages are cut on the face of a large rock, which tell of the buried treasure and pronounce a curse on the man who attempts to take it away, saying that any person who finds the treasure, which is said to be four pots of gold, will fall dead before he can get his hands on it.

S. P. Casey, an old citizen here, says that he once visited the place, with a companion, and heard distinctly the tones of a voice, coming, apparently, from space, warning them not to try to find the gold. Others say they have heard unearthly moans and groans there. Close by there is a large cave, which, according to the story told by men who have explored it, has rooms as large as a large house, and some phenomenon of nature back in its darkest recesses furnishes imitations of thunder and lightning that to the nervous explorer seem decidedly real.

The origin of the story dates back a great many years, to the time when the Indians inhabited this part of the country. The tribe whose headquarters were near the spot above mentioned found more gold in that neighborhood, according to the story, than they could carry away, and they buried the four pots with their dead chief, and went away, leaving their old hunting ground to the encroaching whites. Mr. Casey says that when he was a young man he worked in the timber in that vicinity, and found many tomahawks sticking in trees, also other Indian relics, and states that he and a companion named Salyers dug for the treasure, which is said to be seven feet under ground, years ago, and that, after digging down six feet, Salyers suddenly came out of the hole shaking with terror and vowed never to venture in again. He claimed that some unseen force had given him a terrible shaking. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

## TORTURE FOR HORSES DRIVEN BY SOCIETY.

Bit burrs for making horses hold their heads high in the air are said to be in common use in New York. Eight pairs of the burrs were removed from the mouths of horses attached to private carriages in front of the Madison Square Garden in New York. The owners of the carriages desired to have their horses make a good appearance at the horse show, and bit upon that means of making an ordinary animal appear frisky.

The bit burr is a contrivance made



of heavy leather, three inches in diameter. In the center is a hole large enough to admit the bit. On the inner side of the burr are bunches of bristles, which protrude a quarter of an inch. The burr is slipped on the bit and the bristles rub against the side of the horse's mouth when the line is pulled taut. The burr is used legitimately for correcting a "one-line puller," as a horse which pulls to one side is called. Bristles is the usual material used for studding the burr, although it is charged that some horse owners use tacks, with the sharp point filed off. Both kinds of the burr are said to have been removed from the New York horses.

### That Plagued Slang.

In the high school one day last week a teacher desired to refresh a boy's memory and help him to answer a question. Acting on the supposition that a mental review would lead him to a correct conclusion, she said: "Now, go away back—"

Unconsciously from the entire class there came a responsive murmur:

"And sit down."

The teacher was compelled to join in the audible smile and hardly knows yet whether the boy's answer was right.—Syracuse Herald.

### Change of Names.

It was declared by a British Judge that any one could assume whatever name he liked, and the act did not require a royal license. He quoted cases in point, one being that of a man named Bugg, who, being displeased with that appellation, assumed the name of Norfolk Howard—as a result of which, added the court, certain insects came to be called "Norfolk Howards."

The popularity of lazy people is a great discouragement to the industrious.

## PHOTOGRAPHS LIGHTNING.

Professor Pickering Has Made a Wonderful Discovery.

Prof. Edward C. Pickering, of Harvard Observatory, has startled the world of science by successfully analyzing lightning with the spectroscopic. The analysis proves that the element hydrogen is a compound substance, perhaps the basis of all other elements, instead of a single indivisible element, as chemists have supposed. And a startling revelation is the fact that the photographs of the spectrum of a streak of lightning, showing that it is made up of lines belonging to chemical elements which seem to be split up into still more elementary substances, presents a remarkable resemblance with the spectrum of Nova, the new star in Perseus. There, too, the spectral lines of hydrogen appear curiously different from their ordinary appearance, and both in intensity and position bear a close resemblance to what they show in the spectrum of lightning. What relation can there be between the vast glowing air of that distant star, too distant to be measured, presumably from center to circumference with intense heat—a conflagration extensive enough to involve many such worlds as ours in destruction—and the cool air that envelops our little planet and carries the clouds and rains that make the earth inhabitable. Nova was discovered only a year ago, and the mightiest explosion of lightning is insignificant as compared with an outburst such as that which produces a new star, and yet both phenomena—the lightning from a summer cloud and the gigantic outbreak of power that caused an extinguished sun in Perseus to burst again into flame—produce a similar effect.

PROF. PICKERING. posed. And a startling revelation is the fact that the photographs of the spectrum of a streak of lightning, showing that it is made up of lines belonging to chemical elements which seem to be split up into still more elementary substances, presents a remarkable resemblance with the spectrum of Nova, the new star in Perseus. There, too, the spectral lines of hydrogen appear curiously different from their ordinary appearance, and both in intensity and position bear a close resemblance to what they show in the spectrum of lightning. What relation can there be between the vast glowing air of that distant star, too distant to be measured, presumably from center to circumference with intense heat—a conflagration extensive enough to involve many such worlds as ours in destruction—and the cool air that envelops our little planet and carries the clouds and rains that make the earth inhabitable. Nova was discovered only a year ago, and the mightiest explosion of lightning is insignificant as compared with an outburst such as that which produces a new star, and yet both phenomena—the lightning from a summer cloud and the gigantic outbreak of power that caused an extinguished sun in Perseus to burst again into flame—produce a similar effect.

## KATE GREENAWAY.

Noted Reformer and Painter Who Died Recently.

Miss Kate Greenaway, the noted British artist who has passed away in London, is best known for her beautiful illustrations of children's books, and for the keen interest she has taken in reforming the dress of children. It was her mission to transform the overdressed, tight-waisted British baby into the free and flowing-robed infant which is the KATE GREENAWAY. delight of the books Miss Greenaway has illuminated with the fire of her genius. This genuine artist was educated at the Kensington school, at Heathcote and at the Slade school. She studied Reynolds and Romney, but she did not win her greatest success until 1870, when she published her remarkable volume, "Under the Window." The sale was enormous, approaching the success of "Alice in Wonderland." In 1880 appeared her "Birthday Book for Children," upward of 150,000 of which have been sold in Great Britain. Many of her best paintings were owned by the late John Ruskin. Her home was in Hampstead, London.



## No More Gloves for Soldiers.

It is announced that the French army will soon be deprived of gloves from motives of economy. Each of the 500,000 soldiers receives two pairs a year, and each pair costs 1 franc 25 centimes. But the inhabitants of Niort, who live by the manufacture of these gloves, are protesting vigorously against the proposed measure. Four thousand people will be thrown out of work should General Andre persist in introducing the reform. Needless to say, every plouquier will hail it with delight. The glove, or rather the absence of it, has been the cause of more punishment than all the rest of the catalogue of military offenses.—Paris Correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

## A Forgotten Craft.

It was probably known to nearly every Roman citizen how the mortar which cemented the stones of their buildings was made—just as it is known to the majority of people that the principal ingredient of English mortar is street scrapings. But, the knowledge being general, nobody wrote it down, and in time, as the Romans shifted their building upon slaves and foreigners, the recipe of their mortar was lost. So far it has not been discovered, though the secret of it would be immensely valuable for the cement outlasts the very stones which it joins.—London Mail.

## He Knew Better.

At a school in Kent an inspector was examining a class of children in arithmetic, when the inspector asked the following question: "Now, John, supposing I gave you two rabbits and another kind friend gave you one more, how many would you have?" John—Four, sir. Inspector—No, my boy, two and one don't make four. John (quickly)—Please, sir, I've got one old lop-eared 'en at home.—London Spare Moments.

## Imperial Baptismal Font.

Babies of the Russian imperial family are usually christened in the winter palace at St. Petersburg, where tourists can see the baptismal font, a piece of pure, solid crystal, 24x22x18 inches in size, with a basin chiseled in the center and heavily embossed on the outside with gold filagree representing lilies and olive leaves.



## WHILE THE WORLD GOES ON

The hearse was white that yesterday  
Stood for a while before a door;  
The box was light and small that they  
Who were his little playmates bore;  
The world goes on—gay lovers sing,  
The shouts of happy children ring  
Out gladly as they did before.

Ah, yes! The world keeps going on,  
And people plan and children play,  
But some one's dearest hopes are gone,  
And some one's heart is torn to-day!  
A heavy silence lingers where  
Gay laughter used to ring, and there  
Are useless toys to put away.

I weep not for the little one  
Whose sinless heart shall know no  
care—

Not for the child whose shouting's done,  
Around whose brow the curls are fair—  
But all my grievous tears shall be  
For them, alone, that have to see  
The high-chair standing empty there.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Love's Own Day

I DON'T like to have you go skating  
with Fannie Engle."

So said Mrs. Harle to her daughter  
May one afternoon late in February.

"That is strange, mamma, when you  
have always liked Fannie so much,"  
pouted May.

"Now, daughter, you know very well  
why I do not want you to go with  
Fannie," and Mrs. Harle paused and  
looked straight at her daughter.

And May did know.

Exactly one month before May Harle  
had become engaged to George Noble,  
as fine a young man as his name. But  
before her engagement she had been  
very "sweet," as the girls put it, upon  
Fannie Engle's brother Horace, a  
young man of poor habits, and it was  
on account of Horace that Mrs. Harle  
did not wish her betrothed daughter to  
go skating with Fannie.

But May was willful.

"I am sorry," said Mrs. Harle, "that  
May acts so. Some time she will go  
too far."

That afternoon a messenger boy  
came with a letter for May and a large  
bouquet of flowers. The letter read:

"Dearest May—I drop you this line  
to remind you that we are to go skating  
this afternoon, and Horace says  
to be sure and send you these flowers  
with our compliments. He will join us  
on the ice. Lovingly, Fannie."

May read the note and smiled with  
pleasure. "Isn't that sweet of Fannie?"  
said she.

But her mother sighed. She did not  
want May to encourage Fannie or her  
brother, for she felt that it would lead  
to no good.

That afternoon May went skating  
with Fannie and her brother, and it  
was fully 5 o'clock when she returned.  
"I am going to supper with Fannie,"  
said she, "and as George was coming  
to call this evening I shall drop him  
a little line to tell him not to call be-  
fore to-morrow."

Mrs. Harle objected seriously, but  
her willful daughter was not to be  
turned, so she let her go her own way,  
though she felt that it was a mistake  
for May to treat her betrothed in that  
manner.

Foolish May! She was actually in  
love with George, but, like many other  
girls who have secured a good young  
man, she was capricious and liked to  
try his affection. George had noticed  
her capriciousness, but bore it good na-  
turally.

That evening May sent her note to  
George telling him not to call, and then  
went to Fannie's house to spend the  
evening.

If May noticed anything strange  
about the conduct of Fannie or her  
brother that evening, she said nothing,  
but afterward she admitted that both  
had acted a little strangely.

After supper Fannie suggested that  
all three go for a walk, but when they  
were ready to start May was surprised  
to see a sleigh standing at the front  
door. "We are going for a ride instead  
of a walk," whispered Fannie, putting  
her arm playfully around May's waist,  
"surely, you will not refuse to go with  
us, dear?"

Before May knew it they were all  
seated in the sleigh and the driver was  
rapidly speeding along down the street  
toward the main avenue which ran  
through the middle of the town.

Scarcely had they gone more than a  
block when Fannie put her arm around  
May and drew her head down on her  
shoulder. "Dear May," said she,  
"there is something Horace and I want  
to say to you, and we thought you  
would not refuse us."

And then, to her horror and surprise,  
Horace Engle began to pour into her  
ear his tale of love and long affection,  
while Fannie added a word here and  
there.

May, too indignant to reply, put her  
hands to her ears to shut out the  
sound.

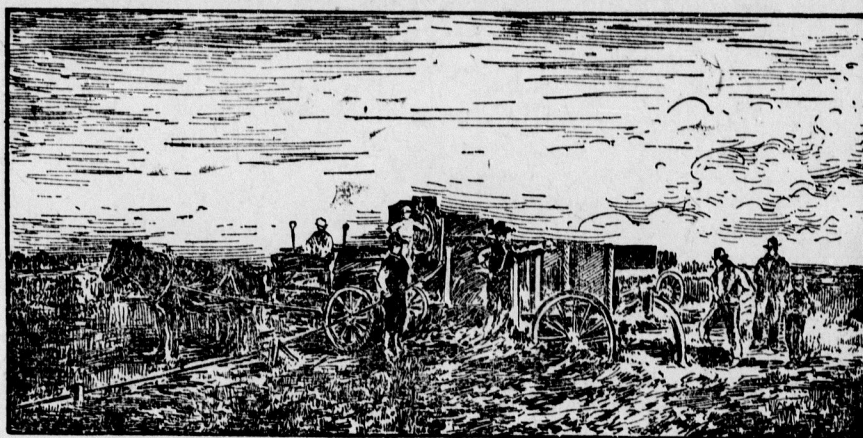
"Stop, stop!" cried May. "Such dis-  
honorable talk I never heard. I will  
not allow you to speak to me this way.  
Remember that I am the affianced wife  
of George Noble, as true and good a  
man as ever walked, and that I will  
not listen to such words." Then turn-  
ing to her friend, she said, "Fannie, I  
am ashamed of you."

Fannie flushed and stammered, but  
her brother said, "That is all very well,  
May, but you know 'all's fair in love  
and war.'"

Then again Fannie began to coax  
May to consider the step which she  
might take and make her brother so  
happy. "Horace has promised to turn  
over a new leaf if you will marry him."

"Stop this sleigh immediately," al-  
most shrieked May. "I do not wonder.

## WHERE SEEDS ARE GROWN BY TONS.



SEED THRESHER READY TO START.

Thousands of acres of land in Douglas  
County, Nebraska, are devoted to the  
raising of garden and field seeds of  
many kinds, and the chief industry of  
the busy town of Waterloo consists in  
finally preparing, assorting, packing  
and shipping hundreds of tons of seeds  
annually. Shipments are made to all  
parts of the United States, to Canada  
and Mexico.

Thirty years ago the lands now de-  
voted to seed culture could be bought  
for \$2 an acre. It is situated in the  
valley of the Platte, between the Elk-  
horn and Platte Rivers, was covered  
with rank vegetation, and not deemed



THE FINAL HAND-PICKING.

fit for grazing. About ten years ago  
some tracts were cleared and drained,  
and it was found that the soil, a rich  
dark loam with sand, was ideal ground  
for the raising of many sorts of seeds.  
The industry has developed, and now  
these garden lands sell at from \$45 to  
\$100 an acre, and rent for from \$4 to \$6  
an acre annually.

The pictures here shown are from  
photographs made on one of the J. C.  
Robinson seed farms and in the ware-  
house of that gentleman, who is at the  
head of one of the great business inter-  
ests of that part of Nebraska. The  
seed threshing machine is loaded to

Fannie, that you thought it necessary  
to bring me away out here to talk to  
me in so dishonorable a way. But I  
will not listen to it. Stop the sleigh  
right away. I shall walk home. It  
would be contamination for me to re-  
main any longer in your presence," she  
cried, turning to Horace, with scorn in  
her flashing eye.

Alarmed by her vehemence, Horace  
opened the sleigh door and called to  
the driver, and the sleigh came to a  
standstill, but scarcely before May had  
bounded out. "You are a mean, dis-  
honorable pair, and I shall never speak  
to you again. George Noble is worth  
a thousand of you," she said to the  
shame-faced Horace, as she stood with  
downcast eyes upon the walk, "and as  
for you, Fannie, the fact that we have  
been friends from babyhood keeps me  
from saying all the things I might oth-  
erwise want to say to you. Learn this,  
though, if you ever get a man like  
George Noble, be sure you treat him  
as he ought to be treated. I am sorry  
I ever went skating with you."

"Well said!" cried a manly voice be-  
hind her, and turning, May ran  
straight into the arms of George Noble.

After he had received May's hasty  
note that afternoon he read it through  
several times; then, after some hesita-  
tion, he resolved to go and call upon  
May anyway. "I can visit her mother  
if she is not at home," said he.

So, early in the evening George went  
to May's house and spent an hour with  
her mother.

Leaving early, he happened to be  
passing along the main street, when  
his attention was attracted by a sleigh  
which drew up at the curb, while two  
ladies and a gentleman alighted. Some-  
thing about one of them seemed  
strangely familiar, and he took a step  
nearer to find out that it was May.

On the way home May confessed all  
to George, except Horace's base part  
in the evening's work, but she told him  
enough to give him to understand that  
he had a faithful little fiancée in May  
Harle, and that hereafter she would  
not go skating with young ladies who  
had brothers.

So May blessed the day, after all,  
for it taught her to value true love  
when she found it.—St. Louis Star.

## Bathed in Gold.

On the occasion of giving a concert  
Madame Sala engaged Paganini at a  
fee of 50 guineas, says the Golden  
Penny. The next day she repaid to the  
violinist's house, and handed him the  
sum in gold, the sight of which  
filled the great player with such violent  
emotion that he plunged his fingers  
among the bright pieces, which he  
poured over his arms and hands as  
though they were water. Despite this  
display of avarice, however, he return-  
ed the fee to Madame Sala.

When he received £1,000 in gold as  
the price of some shares, the late Lit-  
tleton Holt, the proprietor of the Iron  
Times, hastened to his hotel in the

"grind" melons." The melons are  
hauled to the thresher, and scooped into  
the cylinder, which contains two roll-  
ers close enough together to crush the  
rind, yet not injure the seed. The  
crushed mass then slides into a reel,  
which is a cylindrical-shaped frame  
about twelve feet long, covered with  
wire netting, with meshes large enough  
to let the seed and pulp through. It  
clopes to the rear and is constantly  
turning. The crushed melons are car-  
ried half-way up the side, then drop  
and gradually work back and fall out  
at the lower end, but not before the  
seed has been thrown through the  
screen. The seed and the pulp run out  
at the side into a vat built in the  
ground; there the mass lies until the  
pulp rots, when it is taken to the river  
in barrels to be washed.

The washing apparatus is a screen  
about twelve feet long, that can be im-  
mersed. The barrels are emptied into  
it, and by stirring the pulp is separated  
from the seeds, floats on the top, leav-  
ing the clean white seed below. Next  
the seeds are spread on canvas racks to  
dry; when dry they are delivered to the  
wholesale house.

The work of preparing them for mar-  
ket is only half done. Next comes the  
milling, that separates the light seed  
and particles of the rind or hulls that  
may have remained. After this comes  
grading or separating. The seeds are  
floated over a screen, the smaller or se-  
cond-class seeds falling through, the  
larger being carried on, and lastly  
comes the hand-picking, as shown in  
the picture. This is facilitated by a  
simple contrivance, worked by a treadle.  
The seeds are put in a hopper and run  
over a small shaker in the bottom,  
which scatters them on an endless can-  
vas belt, about one and one-half feet  
long and six inches wide, run on two  
rollers. The good seeds drop from this  
into a basket; the bad and different  
varieties are picked out and put into  
pockets on both sides of the belt and  
run into a sack. The seeds are then  
ready for shipment.

West End, and, retiring to his bed-  
room, emptied the money bags into his  
bed. Thither he promptly followed the  
sovereigns, among which, having for a  
time rolled and tumbled, he ultimately  
fell asleep.

For his novel, "Les Memoires du Dia-  
ble," Frederic Soule received from his  
publishers 10,000 francs in gold. Over-  
joyed at his good fortune he hurried  
home, and pouring the louis d'or into  
a footbath plunged his feet into the  
glittering treasure, where he kept them  
for over half an hour, smoking the  
while a Gargantuan cigar and building  
castles in the air.

Madame du Barry, when at the ze-  
nith of her power, had a bath so con-  
structed that on touching a tap a cas-  
cade of golden louis—from a reservoir  
that was always kept well filled—min-  
gled with the flow of scented water.  
This device was fashioned, it is said,  
to represent the legend of Danae.

## Willing to Obey.

The proprietor of a department store  
told this anecdote recently of himself  
and one of his employees, a man of 40:  
"Philip is a sort of factotum around  
here and I pay him \$16 a week. One  
of his duties is to sweep out the spaces  
behind the counters three or four times  
a day, and he never objected to doing  
this until lately. Recently the news-  
papers gave him some fame on account of  
the delicate wood carving that he does  
at home in the evening, and the noto-  
riety swelled his head a little. He came  
to me the other day and said:

"Boss, I don't mind sweeping out  
early in the morning or late in the  
evening, when the store's empty, but  
I think it doesn't look just right for me  
to be seen doing that menial kind of  
work by big crowds of people. I am  
not ashamed to do it, only I'm pretty  
well known as an artistic person, and  
it looks undignified for an artist to be  
seen with a broom in public. Can't I  
have a boy?"

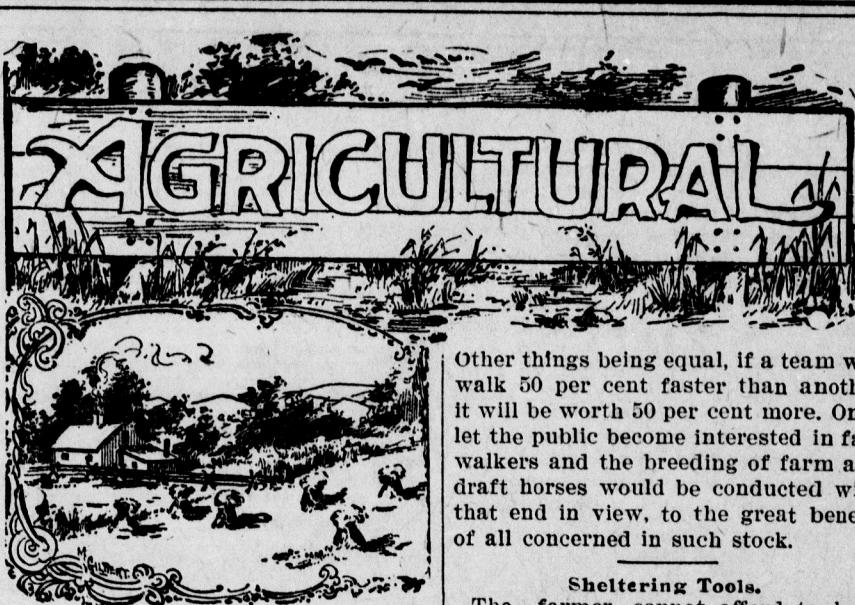
"I laughed and replied:  
"Philip, your point is well taken.  
Hereafter, only sweep out when the  
store is empty. When the store is full  
and a sweeping is necessary you just  
come and tell me and I'll take the  
broom and do the work for you my-  
self."

## Cows.

New York State has more cows than  
Pennsylvania and New Jersey com-  
bined, and more than any other one  
State in the Union, Iowa being second,  
Illinois third, and Wisconsin fourth.  
The entire number of cows in the States  
and Territories is 16,292,360, with a  
total valuation of \$514,812,106.

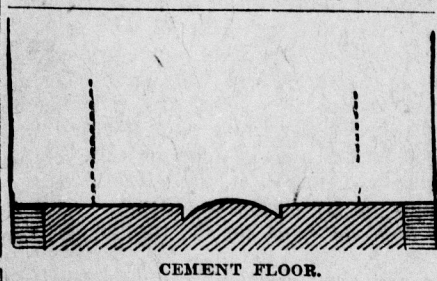
## Female Prisoners in England.

Between 40,000 and 50,000 women  
pass annually through the prisons of  
England and Wales. Taking the figures  
for last year it appears that 72 per  
cent had been previously convicted,  
42 per cent five times and more, and  
15 per cent—about 7,000 women—twen-  
ty times or more.



Building a Cement Floor.

A cement floor is quite expensive, but  
if properly made will last for many  
years. By using a cheaper grade of ce-  
ment than the Portland for the founda-  
tion, the expense of the floor will be  
much reduced. To make the filling,  
take one part of cement, three parts of  
clean, sharp sand, and five parts of  
broken stone. Mix the sand and ce-  
ment while dry, and mix thoroughly;  
then add sufficient water to make a  
paste. Work the mixture with a hoe  
until the sand particles are covered  
with the cement. Spread this mixture  
on a board platform, then spread the  
broken stones over it and mix all un-  
til the stones are completely covered  
with a coating of the cement. The sur-  
face on which the cement is to be  
placed should be graded with a slight  
slope toward the gutter, as shown in  
the illustration, the plan calling for an  
arrangement where the cows stand rear  
to rear, the gutter being in the middle.  
When the surface is properly graded,  
spread the mixture over it to the



CEMENT FLOOR.

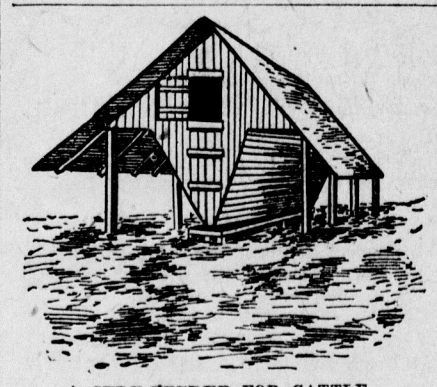
depth of at least four inches, and com-  
pact it thoroughly. This filling should  
be left until partially dried before the  
top coat is given. The time for drying  
will depend somewhat on the weather.  
For the second coat, only the best grade  
of cement should be used, mixing one  
part of it dry with three parts of good  
sand, adding water until a stiff mortar  
is obtained. This mixture should then  
be spread over the foundation mixture,  
and should be about an inch thick. The  
gutter should be cemented also, and be  
made with the slightly rounding center.  
The gutter should slope gradually to  
one end of the stable, where a vat  
should be placed to hold the liquid.—  
Indianapolis News.

## Silos and Ensilage.

An exchange says that twenty years  
ago there were not twenty-five silos in  
America, and now there are at least a  
half-million. We will not vouch for the  
accuracy of their figures, but know that  
they increase rapidly each year. To use  
an old phrase, they seem to "fill a long-  
felt want." We are proud to think that  
we wrote in their favor more than  
twenty years ago, when many other  
agricultural writers were either con-  
demning the idea, or had nothing to say  
about them. The ideas in regard to the  
variety of corn to raise and mode of  
growing have changed much in that  
time, and while then the larger vari-  
eties of Western corn were grown and  
sown thickly to get as large a crop as  
possible to the acre, with stalks twelve  
to fifteen feet high, now the majority  
seem to favor the smaller varieties of  
field corn, like Longfellow or Compton,  
and planting at distances that will tend  
to a good growth of ears, which are al-  
lowed to become nearly matured, if not  
quite glazed over before they are cut.  
Some even let it become glazed, and  
then wet it as put into the silo, and  
claim to have good ensilage.—American  
Cultivator.

## Self-Feeder for Cattle.

The Iowa Homestead publishes an  
illustration of a self-feeder for cattle  
which a correspondent of that journal  
built. Above the triangular hopper is



A SELF-FEEDER FOR CATTLE.

a floor with traps in it running the en-  
tire length of the building, and the  
hopper can be replenished from time  
to time, as occasion requires. Feed  
can be stored here for bad weather. A  
door, shown in the illustration, is  
where the self-feeder is replenished  
from the wagon when the weather is  
fine.

## Fast Walking Horses.

Horse breeders and trainers almost  
entirely overlook or neglect one of the  
most valuable features in a horse, and  
that is fast walking in draft and road  
horses, writes a correspondent in Prac-  
tical Farmer. This seems never to be  
bred for, and as to training for it, I,  
for one, have never seen it done but  
once. If the breeder will select a fast  
walking mare and stallion, the colt will  
most likely be a fast walker, but no  
attention is now paid to this point.

## STATES JOIN AT "CORNERS."

Spot Where Utah, Colorado, New Mexi-  
co and Arizona Meet.

The "four corners" where Colorado,  
Utah, New Mexico and Arizona join is  
a unique one from the fact that it is the  
only place where four States, Territo-  
ries or provinces join. This is true not  
only as regards to the United States,  
but it is true as to the world. At no  
other point in the United States do  
more than two State corners touch  
each other.

The "four corners" is a spot seldom  
heard of, as it is so difficult of access  
that few tourists see it. The nearest  
railroad station is at Mancos, Col.,  
nearly a hundred miles away, and the  
road from there leads past the Ute In-  
dian agency at Navajo Springs to the  
San Juan River. From there a trail  
leads to the monument which marks  
the corners. This trail crosses the San  
Juan River near Scott's trading post,  
which is in Utah near the Colorado  
line. It leads along the foot of the  
San Juan bluffs until it reaches a spur  
of the Carizzi mountains, at the top of  
which the monument is located. This  
is of the usual type erected by the gov-  
ernment to mark State corners and  
boundary lines and is a simple shaft,  
inscribed with the names of the adja-  
cent territory. About is a pile of rocks  
to protect it. A few years ago the  
monument was destroyed by the Nava-  
jo Indians, but it was rebuilt during  
the past summer by the United States  
surveyors.

This is a point where a wagon could  
be placed so that its four wheels would  
be in four different jurisdictions. A  
man's hand placed on the shaft is in  
two States and two Territories and a  
person is thus divided as to jurisdic-  
tion.

## A FAST TYPESETTER.

Daniel D. Tew, Who Claims to Have  
Broken the World's Record.

Daniel D. Tew, who has broken the  
world's record for fast typesetting on  
the Mergenthaler machine, is a native  
of Taylor County, Ia., and learned the  
printer's trade in the office of the  
Decatur County Journal at Leon. He



went to Des Moines  
twelve years ago, and  
it was in the office of  
the Capital that he  
made the record of  
3,344 nonpareils lines,  
representing 86,964  
DANIEL D. TEW, ems and requiring 217,  
400 touches of the keyboard. The work  
was done in eight hours, on a machine  
making nine revolutions per minute  
and operated by steam. Tew took his  
chances on the copy book and correct-  
ed all of his proofs.

## She Wanted to Know.

One Sunday morning in the Brooklyn  
Tabernacle, while the pastor was in the  
midst of an interesting sermon and the  
eyes of the great congregation were  
fixed upon him, and stillness pervaded  
the huge edifice, an exceedingly comi-  
cal incident occurred.

Down in the center of the church, al-  
most crowded out of sight by her older  
neighbors, sat a black-eyed miss of six  
years. Directly in front loomed the  
bald head of an aged man.

While the little girl was looking, a  
fly circled around and alighted on the  
bald head. It stood motionless for a  
second, and then moved softly over  
the smooth and shiny surface.

The aged gentleman was deeply en-  
grossed in the sermon, and for a while  
evinced no uneasiness.

All the while the child's eyes followed  
the movements of the fly. She was  
deeply interested.

Suddenly the old gentleman's arm  
shot up and came down with a resound-  
ing smack upon his cranium. The little  
one behind had been waiting for this.  
Sliding out of her seat before her  
mother could check her, she placed her  
chubby little hands on the old gentle-  
man's shoulders, and, peering over into  
his face, unmindful of the time and  
place, asked with much animation:  
"Did 'oo kill it?"

## Guard on Bikes.

President Loubet is well protected.  
His secret guard consists of twelve  
men, under the orders of a police com-  
missioner. These men watch constant-  
ly over his person. When he receives  
they mingle with the guests close by  
him, and when he goes out they follow  
him, and have orders never to lose him  
an instant from view. When he drives  
they accompany him on bicycles, and it  
is only then that they can be recogniz-  
ed. This guard of twelve men alone  
costs the state the nice little sum of  
75,000 francs a year.

## New Milk Adulteration.

A new milk adulterant has been dis-  
covered by the dairy inspectors in Min-  
nesota. It is called viscogen, and is  
composed of sugar, lime and water. It  
has the effect of making milk appear  
richer than it is, as the lactic acid in  
the milk turns the lime to a thick, white  
substance that assimilates with the milk  
and improves its looks, while it does  
not injure the taste.

Belgium Imitates China's "Cash."

A year ago the Belgian government  
had resolved to imitate the Chinese  
"cash" by issuing nickel coins with a  
hole bored through the middle. It is  
now announced that the new pieces  
of 5 and 10 centimes will be ready in a  
fortnight.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## Uninhabited Islands.

Between Madagascar and the coast  
of India there are about 16,000 islands,  
only 600 of which are inhabited, but  
most of which are capable of support-  
ing a population.

Some people's idea of pleasure is to do  
the things they can't afford to do.



# THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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BRANCH OFFICE, 20 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902.

The opposition to the Nicaragua canal is showing itself in the U. S. Senate. All that this opposition hope for is to delay the beginning of work on the canal. Advocacy of the Panama route is not ventured upon. The cry of the obstructionists is for further investigation. It means delay and nothing more. It remains to be seen whether Congress can be turned aside from doing its plain duty by such tactics.

Through the courageous conduct of the Attorney-General's office and the determined and persistent work of the prosecution, the Modoc county lynchings in all probability be brought to justice. Some of the lynchings have turned state's evidence and the truth is coming out. The lynching was a most barbarous and cowardly proceeding and it is to be hoped that those concerned in it may receive the punishment they deserve.

The report that the Postoffice Department is about to make a ruling to the effect that newspapers would be denied the right to extend credit to subscribers under penalty of forfeiture of the privilege of access to the mails at second class rates is hardly credible. The department may require a newspaper's circulation to be made up of bona fide subscribers, but it has no right to say whether subscriptions shall be paid in advance or otherwise.

A man told us the other day that he didn't publish all the things that happen. We should say we don't. In the first place we have others who depend on us for a living. If we published all that happens we should soon be with the angels. In order to please people we must print only nice things about them and leave the rest to the gossips. Yes, it's a fact, we don't print all the news. If we did wouldn't it make spicing reading? But this would be for one week only. The next week you would read our obituary, there would be a new widow and three orphans in town and a strange face in heaven.—Advocate-Pennant.

## COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Supervisors was held Monday, all the members were present except Supervisor Debenedetti.

On motion of Eikerenkotter, Elizabeth MacDonald, an indigent person of the First township, was allowed \$8 per month for six months.

County Clerk Thompson petitioned the board for extra clerical assistance to prepare abstract of mortgages for the assessor. On motion request was granted.

Peter Cronin of San Mateo presented a protest against the acceptance of the new concrete bridge at the foot of Howard hill on the grounds that loam had been used instead of gravel, all of which was contrary to the plans and specifications. He charged the contractors with having defrauded the county at every opportunity. He suggested that an expert be appointed to report on the work, and if not up to the plans and specifications, to be rejected. Mr. Cronin also notified the board that he had worked 18 days on the bridge for which the contractors refused to pay him. He requested that the sum, \$38, be withheld from the claim of the contractors. E. F. Fitzpatrick appeared for Mr. Cronin in reference to the claim and explained that under the law his client was justified in asking that the amount of his bill be withheld from the contractors. Supervisor Coleman claimed the construction of the bridge and the fact that it was built according to specifications.

D. Bromfield, who engineered the work, stated the sand which was originally hauled to the job and which had been condemned was not used in the structure. New sand was procured and was satisfactory. The concrete was mixed in a box prepared by him for that purpose, and he was sure from his own observation that the proper mixture was put into the bridge, and that the work was done in an honest and careful manner. In addition to his daily visits, Supervisor Coleman employed an inspector who was constantly on the ground for the purpose of watching the work.

Mr. Cronin addressed the board and charged the contractors with having used a great portion of the condemned sand by causing it to be moved to opposite side of the structure and covered with accepted gravel and thus worked up. This was done without the knowledge of either the supervisor or the men whose duty it was to watch the work. He also claimed the cement used was of an inferior quality.

Mr. Bromfield and Mr. Cronin engaged in a warm discussion which was out short by the chairman, who laid the matter over until next meeting.

The railroad company in a commun-

ication to the board set forth the location of signal bells at various points of the county.

E. F. Fitzpatrick and G. C. Ross appeared before the board in reference to the matter of closing certain streets at Millbrae owned by Dunphy. It was claimed the records were irregular and a request was made to have same corrected. The request was granted.

The sale of a water ram for \$20 by Chairman McEvoy was ratified by the board.

The matter of the construction of a new court house at Redwood City, in accordance with the determination of the board when the last tax levy was fixed, was taken up and discussed.

At the proper time a general invitation will be issued to architects to submit plans for a modern new structure, together with estimates of probable cost.

The members of the board are desirous of providing the county with a strictly modern building in every respect, and to the end that the benefit of the experiences of other counties wherein new courthouses have recently been erected may be enjoyed by this county, a motion by Supervisor McCormick, seconded by Chairman McEvoy, was adopted constituting the board a committee of the whole to visit various points in the State for the purpose of inspecting new courthouse buildings.

The petition of F. M. Steele and others was laid over until the next regular meeting.

The matter of furnishing supplies to the Poor farm was taken up. The clerk after reading the affidavit showing that due and legal notice had been given by publication, was directed to proceed with the opening of the bids, which were as follows:

Groceries—Levy Bros., \$1271.82; Paul Bettelheim, \$1297.08; Herbst Bros., \$1308.60.

On motion of McCormick the contract was awarded to Levy Bros., they being the lowest bidder.

Feed—Levy Bros., \$210; Herbst Bros., \$216; W. W. Casey, \$207.50.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the contract was awarded to Casey.

Drugs—C. M. Morse, \$113.96; Colpe Drug Co., \$95.90.

On Coleman's motion the contract was awarded to the Colpe Company.

Meat.—Hermann & Co. were the only bidders on the meat contract and gave the following prices: Beef, hind quarter, per pound, 9 cents; fore quarter, 7 cents; chuck or buttock, 7 cents; plate or brisket, 7 cents; mutton, by the carcass, 9½ cents; mutton, fore quarter, 9 cents; mutton for stew, 7 cents. On motion of Coleman they were awarded the contract.

The bids of Levy Bros. of \$346 for clothing for the farm and \$96 for shoes, which were deemed excessive, were laid over until the next meeting.

The bids for coal were also laid over for future consideration.

The chairman was authorized to enter into contract with the successful bidders, they to furnish good and sufficient bonds equal to one-half of the contract amount.

## REPORT OF HEALTH OFFICER.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors—Gentlemen: I am pleased to report the public health as being fairly good at the present time. Of course colds are prevalent as usual at this season of the year, and a few cases of pleuro-pneumonia have appeared, but the latter have been mild and easily handled. No doubt our mild climate along the Peninsula gives us a certain immunity from this disease which is not enjoyed by other districts around the bay where winds and fogs prevail.

Not one case of scarlet fever has occurred in our county during the season, which is a remarkable showing. However, in December and January several cases of diphtheria were reported from South San Francisco, Colma and San Mateo supposed to have been brought from San Francisco. Each of these places were visited and the necessary quarantine established. I apprehend no further trouble from it.

In the latter part of December complaints were received from Colma in regard to the filthy condition of certain hog ranches in that community. District Attorney Bullock and I visited a number of them and have adopted measures which we believe will cause these people to show some regard for the health and comfort of their neighbors. Respectfully,

W. M. BARRETT, Health Officer.

The following liquor dealers, whose applications had been previously filed, were granted licenses:

First township—J. H. Lindsay, M. P. Charles, W. R. Markt, Terrence Masterson, Herman Gerdes, A. F. DeCamilli, John Bracken, Louis Campi, Gilman & Lynch.

Second township—W. A. Emmett.

Third township—P. Lenahan, Martin Kuck.

Fourth township—Frank L. Avilla.

The following liquor dealers gave notice of intention to apply for license a month hence:

First township—E. E. Martin.

Third township—Louis Brant, A. T. Blomquist.

Fourth township—Chas. P. Mosconi.

## Claims Allowed by Supervisors.

FIRST ROAD FUND.

F. E. George	30.00
John Mori	28.00
John Heugerty	29.00
Chas. Gries	28.00
E. Valencia	64.00
Mary Quinn	64.00
F. Sanchez	47.35
John J. Mahan	18.00
J. Ingram	6.00
John Mori	28.00
J. Massotti	90.00
Wm. Garvin	4.00
J. Gilligley	74.00
John Maney	19.00
J. J. McGrath	24.00
A. J. Jancovich	28.00
Con O'Reilly	198.00
Frank O'Reilly	38.00
E. Parkinson	2.00
R. Mori	40.00
W. S. Taylor	20.00
John Vined	2.00
M. Foley	2.00
W. S. Taylor	30.00
W. F. Bailey	42.00
T. Masterson	38.00
A. Mori	38.00

FIRST ROAD FUND—SPECIAL.

Beas Gulch Water Co.	199.84
John Mori	330.85
Wm. P. Fahey	77.00
E. Rudy	14.00
J. Bujtich	8.00
F. Sweeney	2.00
M. F. Healey	123.00
E. Morrissey	105.00
J. Lynch	64.00
John Mangini	64.00
Mrs. James Kerr	2.25
F. E. Kerr	64.00
P. F. Roberts	30.00
Geo. Ferrer	30.00

GENERAL FUND.

G. Einstein	89.00
John Wurz and John Tuttle	2002.50
G. Einstein	18.75
Antone Miramontes	18.75

Consolidated Light and Power Co.	2.50
Mrs. B. Calen	75.50
Thomas Mason	4.00
Bank of San Mateo Co.	35.00
W. B. Gilbert	15.00
Jas. Crowe	110.00
Bancroft Whitney Co.	12.00
Heaney & Jamieson	6.85
Geo. Gan	124.15
C. H. Gaffney	20.90
E. E. Cunningham	12.00
San Mateo Leader	233.51
San Mateo Lumber Co.	92.80
A. Roussel	10.00
R. Martini	5.00
W. E. Torrence	80.50
Hughes & Peers	34.25
Sunset Telephone Co.	263.50
Isabella Curran	25.00
W. M. Barrett	4.00
Redwood City Democrat	117.80
G. Kinist	32.00
W. M. Barrett	33.00
Redwood City Water Works	5.00
Virginia Timber and Lumber Co.	163.39
W. H. Gilbert	103.00
Hicks-Judd Co.	183.00

## Connecticut Mythology.

Once upon a time—to be more precise, in the latter part of the eighteenth century—there lived a worthy Connecticut divine named the Rev. Samuel Peters. Peters was a picturesque personage in his way, but his fame rests entirely upon the fact that he wrote a book. This is one of the most marvelous works ever issued from the press.

It was Mr. Peters, for example, who first discovered and made known to the world that the founder of Yale college was a Rev. Thomas Peters, evidently one of his own ancestors; that at Bellows Falls the water flowed so fast that it became as hard as marble, making it possible to float a crowbar upon it; that two most marvelous quadrupeds, the "whappermockers" and the "cuba" (evidently the ancestors of the jabberwock) roamed wild in the Connecticut forests, and it is also from Mr. Peters that we first learn of the famous incursion of the Windham frogs.

But it was in the early jurisprudence of Connecticut that this expatriate made his most interesting discoveries. He informed his English readers—and most of them believe the story devotedly to this day—that the citizens of the state were forbidden by law to make mince pies, to play on any instrument of music except the drum, trumpet or Jewsharp, and that every male must have his hat cut round, "according to a cap," the model preferably being the hard shell of a pumpkin.—Leslie's Monthly.

## Urban Stupidity.

"Henry," said Uncle Amos from Up-creek, who was visiting his city nephew, "who's that man in the house on the other side of the street? Every morning he stands in front of a window and shaves himself. He's done it now for three days hand running."

"I suppose that he has done it every morning for the last ten years, uncle," replied Henry.

"Has he lived there all that time?"

"Yes, and longer than that, for all I know. I've been here only ten years myself."

"Who is he?"

"I don't know."

"What does he follow?"

"I haven't the slightest idea, uncle."

Uncle Amos put on his hat and went out.

In an hour or two he returned.

"Henry," he said, "that chap's name is Horton. He runs an insurance office down town. He's worth about \$27,000, owns that house an' lot, belongs to the Presbyterian church, has three boys an' one girl, an' he's forty-six years old. I've found out more about him in an hour than you have in ten years. Blamed if I don't believe livin' in the city makes people stupid."—Chicago Tribune.

## A Glimpse of Tennyson.

Apprehension of being mobbed by the "profane vulgar" amounted, as is well known, almost to monomania with the poet Tennyson. Many good stories are told in illustration of this weakness of his. One of the best of them will perhaps bear repetition.

Lord Tennyson was taking a country walk with a friend, when a fellow creature was espied in the distance. "We must turn back," said the poet. "That fellow means to waylay us."

His companion persuaded him, however, to continue on their path. They caught up to the enemy and passed him. He took no notice of them whatever. "What an extraordinary thing!" cried the late poet. "The fellow seems to have no idea who I am!"

She—If you could have one wish, George, what would it be?

He—It would be that—that—that—oh, if I only dared tell you what it would be!

She—Oh, please go on! Do tell me!

He—I dare not. But, oh, if only I could!

She—Well, why don't you? What do you suppose I brought the wishing subject up for?—London Tit-Bits.

## Good Cough Syrup.

The following is said to make a splendid cough syrup: Take one ounce of boneseed, one of flaxseed, one of slippery elm and a stick of licorice. Boil in soft water until the strength is extracted. Strain carefully and add one pint of best sirup and one pound of loaf sugar. Simmer together. Bottle up tight when cold and take a tablespoonful three or four times a day.

## Where Medical Knowledge Stopped.

"No use talking," said the invalid feebly. "I'm going to die, I know."

"Oh, come!" expostulated his friend.

"The doctor doesn't say that, and he surely knows more than you do."

"No; he doesn't know, as I do, that I allowed my insurance to lapse."—Catholic Standard and Times.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$15.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash. Head offices: Chicago, Ill. Head office: Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

## HAIR OF THE SLOTH.

It is Green in Color and For a Peculiar Reason.

It is a very curious fact that certain plants grow and thrive on the hair of sloths. Apart from its extremely coarse and brittle nature, the most striking peculiarity of the outer hair of the sloth is its more or less decidedly green tinge. Now, green is a very rare color among mammals, and there ought, therefore, to be some special reason for its development in the sloth, and, as a matter of fact, the means by which this coloration is produced is one of the most marvelous phenomena in the whole animal kingdom, so marvelous, indeed, that it is at first almost impossible to believe that it is true.

The object of this peculiar type of coloration is, of course, to assimilate the animal to its leafy surroundings and thus to render it as inconspicuous as possible, and when hanging in its usual position from the underside of a bough its long, coarse and green tinged hair is stated to render the sloth almost indistinguishable from the bunches of gray green lichens among which it dwells. In the outer sheath of the hairs of the alo there are a number of transverse cracks, and in these cracks grows a primitive type of plant—namely, a one celled alga.

And for the benefit of nonbotanical readers it may be well to mention here that alga, among which seaweeds are included, form a group of flowerless plants related on the one hand to the fungi and on the other to the lichens. In the moist tropical forests forming the home of the sloths the alga in the cracks of their hairs grow readily and thus communicate to the entire coat that general green tint which, as already said, is reported to render them almost indistinguishable from the clusters of lichen among which they hang suspended.—Knowledge.

## THE FATE OF CORONETS.

Lord Brougham's Became G. W. Childs' Fruit Dish.

Peers and their coronets are soon parted when the ceremonial use has been served. The fate of one coronet is told by a correspondent of M. A. P. He writes: "When I was staying some years ago in Philadelphia with G. W. Childs, the well known proprietor of The Ledger newspaper there, I noticed at dinner one evening a peculiarly shaped gift stand used as a support for a china dish containing grapes. My host, observing that I was scanning it rather closely, said: 'Oh, that is the coronet Lord Brougham wore at the queen's coronation. I have taken out the velvet cap and turned it upside down. The golden balls form excellent feet, and it makes a most elegant dish stand.' Which it certainly did."

But what is the fate of coronets compared with the fate of coronation robes? A large portion of George IV's wardrobe, including the coronation robes, was put at public auction in the summer of 1831. There were 120 lots disposed of, and some of the items are interesting. A pair of fine kid trousers, of ample dimensions and lined with white satin, was sold for 12 shillings. The sumptuous crimson velvet coronation mantle, with silver star, embroidered with gold, which cost originally, according to the auctioneer, £500, was knocked down for 47 guineas; a richly embroidered silver tissue coronation waistcoat and trunk hose, £13. The purple velvet coronation robe, embroidered with gold, of which it was said to contain 200 ounces, brought only £55, although it cost his late majesty £300. An elegant and costly green velvet mantle, lined with ermine of the finest quality, presented by the Emperor Alexander to George IV., which cost 1,000 guineas, was sold for £125.

## He Watched Them.

The following is one of the stories told about Eugene Field:

There were visitors in prospect one afternoon in the Field household and a strike in the culinary department. Mischief was at flood tide, and Mrs. Field was vainly endeavoring to be everywhere at once, when the man of "sharps and flats" appeared in the kitchen doorway with a folio in his hand.

"Oh, won't you watch those pies for me while I run upstairs an instant?" his wife exclaimed. "Be sure not to let the meringue scorch—it would ruin them; you'd better give me that book or they'll be burned to a crisp." With mock meekness Mr. Field allowed her to carry off his treasure. On returning she was horrified to find the oven door wide open and the rich, duffy meringue flat, tough and leatherlike.

"They're ruined!" she exclaimed in dismay. "Why didn't you keep the oven door shut?"

"Keep the door shut!" Mr. Field repeated in true genuine amazement. "Why, you told me to watch them every instant, and I'd like to know how I could do that with the oven door shut!"—New York Times.

## Historical "Ball."

Grave historical writers are occasionally guilty of what are called "Hibernisms." The following passage occurs in a popular history of France:

"It is extremely doubtful whether this prince, Meroveus, ever existed at all, but he had a son, Childeric, whose existence is well authenticated."

The following is also from a historical work:

"Like Samson of old, who, armed only with the jawbone of an ass, put 1,100 Philistines to the sword."

## A Brutal Threat.

Mrs. Jigsby (the discussion having become somewhat personal)—You may talk till doomsday, George Jigsby, but you'll never get me to admit that a wife is bound to do as her husband tells her.

Mr. Jigsby—By grave, madam, if I outlive you I'll have it engraved on your tombstone that you were a good and obedient wife!—Chicago Tribune.

## DISAPPEARING WRITING.

The Way a Big Swindle Was Successfully Worked in Paris.

A number of Parisian financiers were recently defrauded of a very considerable sum of money by a swindler who relied for the success of his scheme entirely upon the peculiar properties of iodide of starch. Posing as a man of considerable wealth, whose money was tied up in such a manner that he could not realize without heavy losses and pretending to have the option of some valuable concessions in China, he obtained various large amounts of money in exchange for bills dated to stand for three months.

No one for a moment suspected that there was anything in the least degree shady about the man or his transactions, and when he made it public that he had been successful in selling his Chinese concession at a large profit his creditors felt absolutely certain that he would meet his bills.

To their immense surprise, however, when they came to look through their papers to find the bills they only found bills with blank spaces in the places where the swindler's name should have been and had actually been. They clamored round him for an explanation of the strange affair, but he denied that he had ever given any of them bills and defied them to sue him for repayment of the loans, and the fact that the bills were devoid of the swindler's signature rendered them absolutely worthless.

The matter was put into the hands of the police, who were able to discover that in signing the bills the man had used a solution of iodide of starch, which, when first used for writing, appears much the same as ordinary ink, but completely disappears in the course of a few weeks, and, although traces

of the chemical may subsequently be discovered, nothing can make the writing show up again. Finding that his victims had discovered his method, the schemer decamped, despite the fact that the chances of the police obtaining a conviction against him were very remote indeed.

## Heads Turned Red by Eating.

Mocking birds are great epicures in their way, feeding on oranges, the berries of the palmetto and those of the china tree, apples, pears, cherries, peaches, blackberries and other small fruits. On the island of Key West they eat so freely the bright red prickly pears that grow on a kind of cactus that their bills, heads and throats become dyed as if with vermilion.

## Blackening Stoves.

Blackening a stove is one of the housekeeper's disagreeable duties. Never try to black it when it is hot or perfectly cold. It should be merely warm. Thin the polish with turpentine. If the stove is greasy, wash with borax water; if roughened through overheating, add a teaspoonful of molasses to the blacking. Have mittens to protect the hands.

## Heavy Returns.

"What business brings the heaviest returns?" asked the man who wanted to know.

"The literary business," sighed the struggling author as he opened a two pound rejected book manuscript.—Philadelphia Record.

Host—Now that you've seen the house and the stable, I want to show you our apiary.

Old Gentleman—Well, I s'pose I've got to, but if there's anything I hate it's monkeys.—San Francisco Chronicle.

# FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace, Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

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PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## TOWN NEWS

Knocking for rain.  
Everybody is busy.  
Dwelling houses are scarce.  
Mell Cohen has a gaudy new front.  
Public school will open again next Monday.

Wood & Kofoed have the frame up for the addition to the Linden House.  
J. E. Rogers has been indisposed of late and is taking treatment in the city.

Born in this town, on Tuesday, January 17th, to the wife of Alan Rodick, a son.

Mr. John Gindorf of San Francisco paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham Sunday.

On Tuesday evening three horses belonging to Capt. Rehberg were stolen from his pasture near town.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

Mr. and Miss Mills of Volta, Cal., father and sister of Mrs. Wm. Akin, are paying Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Akin a visit.

Martin Byrnes, a well known resident of this county, died on Monday after a brief illness at his place at the Homestead.

Mr. John Debenedetti is with us permanently and is superintending the work of getting his storeroom ready for occupancy.

Burglars entered Rogers & Hawes' Turf Exchange one night last week and got away with the cash in the cash register.

Tony Prospechek has entered Heald's Business College at San Francisco to take the regular course, making telegraphy a specialty.

C. T. Labree, assistant to Agent Barber at the S. P. station, has been transferred to San Jose and left on Tuesday for his new post.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your confidence, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Charley Johnson has the new storeroom of Debenedetti & Montevaldo finished and ready for business. It is fitted up in modern style, with all the latest devices and conveniences.

The notable event of New Year's day at Halfmoon Bay as we learn from last week's Advocate-Pennant was the golden wedding of Francisco Gonzales and his wife Carmelita, and a family reunion of the numerous Gonzales family, pioneers on the Coast side. Four generations of Gonzales were present and participated in the festivities.

The inquest over the body of Fred Duncroux, which was found near the oyster beds on Friday of last week, was completed at Redwood City on Monday. The body was identified by a sister of the dead man. The verdict was death from causes unknown. This ends the investigation with regard to the death of the two Duncroux brothers, but does not solve the mystery.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

On Tuesday morning just as Mr. J. L. Wood commenced work at the Linden House addition, the scaffold upon which he was standing gave way and Mr. Wood fell to the ground, a distance of about 12 feet. He was so shaken up, bruised and stunned that he had to be taken to his home on Olive avenue. We understand that a badly sprained ankle is Mr. Wood's most serious injury.

## WAYSIDE NOTES.

All California is discussing the package mystery in which the Bohemian Club is wrapped. Four hundred members of the club were in the building, and every man of them got a little package. The San Bruno scribe is not given to definitions, but is under the impression that there were "others" besides the Bohemians, jolly good fellows, that received a "package" on Christmas. But the "package" the San Bruno scribe intends to mention is in no wise related to the Bohemian Club package. The package to be mentioned is or may not be the proper solution for the Examiner package. Jag, load, package seem to be the three words regarded as the synonyms, and this is the only point on which competitors for the Examiner's Bohemian Club package prizes have yet been able to agree. Where they had only one word at the beginning we have now three. These three little words are supposed to be alike, except in degree. The Examiner's classical authority on synonyms says there is a distinction between package and jag; and the San Bruno scribe thinks that the distinction is at fault by not stating whether the package was in or outside of the Bohemian Club member; if inside, the best explanatory definition of package would be a jag. But there are other packages; and Walter McMullen, the once popular superintendent of the San Bruno quarry, received a "package" which has caused quite a stir among a great many of his numerous friends and it is about the only New Year topic of any consequence in San Mateo county. On Christmas eve Mr. Pat Martin, one of the foremen of the quarry, presented Mr. McMullen with a gold watch and a fob chain, and also the Christmas greetings from the whole force of workmen with but three or four exceptions out of very nearly one hundred men. Then the question arose in regard to Mr. McMullen's eligibility to accept the present. Mr. McMullen was notified from the office not to receive the present under a penalty of losing his position if he accepted. Mr. McMullen is a Californian and as true blue an American as one would wish to find; he accepted the

gold watch and chain and received a "package" from the head office. Now! The San Bruno scribe's definition of a "package" would be "to place rollers under somebody and" you know the rest, just as the sun went down.

It would be a wise thing to instruct some of the fishing parties going out on the bay how to hold fast to their lines. The tug Frolic, Capt. Weber on board, picked up another six and a half inch line with the tug's propeller the other day, and on Sunday last was again on the beach removing a three inch line.

R. J. Wilson is the successor to Walter McMullen as superintendent of C. A. Warren's quarry. The selection of Mr. Wilson is undoubtedly a very wise one, as there is no one connected with the quarry who would be more able to manage the concern successfully.

W. R. Markt was all right until the doctor saw him, and after that he was laid up for repairs. And it took Dr. Plymire just eight days to put the necessary repairs on him, and Mr. Markt is out once more to greet the boys with a happy New Year.

It would probably not be amiss if some one would put a bug in R. J. Wilson's ear in regard to taking a vacation about next Christmas time. It would in all human events probably avoid the painful necessity of handing him a "package."

L. L. Smith of Sierra Point House has been ill the past week, but is much improved and will soon be out again.

The northwest dolphin of the San Bruno quarry wharf barge slip, gave way and caused several hours' delay in loading a barge.

There is a rumor going the rounds at the quarry wharf about making Smith, "The King of the Wharf," a Christmas present. There would be no joke about that, as the "King" is perfectly safe on rollers.

Robert Vickers is once more doing business at the same old stand on the wharf. Bobby Powers is with him and feels as gay as a kitten since the old "hoss" got a pair of bran new shoes on.

If there are any Englishmen living in Baden send them around to the San Bruno wharf. We have a cook there that never saw one he could not do up brown.

Another quarry man reports being held up, but this time it was in San Mateo county. In giving his account of his adventure, "Red" said: "I had six-bits in my pocket in the evening when I went to Brown's saloon. I paid a V for a glass of beer and a lunch, and then went out and started for the quarry. Just about half way from Brown's place and the Six-mile House two guys sprang out of the darkness toward me and before I could throw out my mits one of them tapped me on the jaw with a brick. I plowed up the dirt with my bugle, but they were not satisfied with that, so one of the fussy-tails kicked me in the face. When I came to and picked myself up the two blocks had disappeared and so had my seventy cents."

## MEETING OF BOARD OF FIRE COMMISSIONERS.

The Board of Fire Commissioners will meet on Monday, January 18th, at 8 o'clock a. m., at the court room, to organize and fix the fire limits for South San Francisco.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., January 1, 1902:  
Bertrand, Pierre; Crocker, Claire; Eustron, F.; Kopper, Edw.; Maxwell, C.; McGowan, Mrs. Patk.; McCarthy, Chas.; Merrifield, A. J.; Rixey, R. H.; Roman, Mrs. Mary; Schweitzer, Wm.; Silva, Mrs. Anton; White, Joe. Foreign—Ponnett, A. W.; Schaffer, Wm. H.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## MILLBRAE NOTES.

Ed. Valencia has opened tonsorial parlors in the Sunset annex.  
Wm. F. Nichols has received the appointment of assistant to the agent at the South San Francisco station.

The home of Wm. J. Quinn was made happy Christmas by the arrival of a bouncing baby boy.

The bunk house of the men employed on the D. O. Mills estate was entered some time Monday between the hours of 9 a. m. and noon and several articles of clothing, jewelry, razors, etc., were taken.—Leader, San Mateo.

## NEW YEAR'S EVE BURGLARY.

On New Year's eve Chas. Christiansen's fish and poultry market, Hermann & Mitvalsky's butcher shop and the Oxford saloon were visited by burglars. The three places adjoin, and entrance in each case was effected through rear windows. In the poultry market the booty consisted of \$1.50 in counterfeit coins which were kept in a drawer; seventeen copper cents are missing from the butcher shop, while from the Oxford till \$35 in gold was taken. There is no clue as to the identity of the parties.—Leader, San Mateo.

## FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamp envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where working men may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## Sable Sheep.

Sable sheep are not frequently seen in England, but ebony lambs are plentiful in the Australian commonwealth. A colonial flockmaster had quite a number of black lambs, and he folded them in a range by themselves. He found that black lambs might not recur in a flock in generations and then recur suddenly. For example, where a black ram was used in a flock of white ewes the product was white lambs, with few exceptions, and where sire and dam were ebony colored the lambs were mostly white. And so the Australians gave up the attempt to found a sable flock. Where wool is dyed a deep color sable wool absorbs less dye and makes a more durable color. Still black fleece absorbs more sun rays than white, and black sheep are more seriously affected by heat.—London Live Stock Journal.

## A City of Padlocks.

Irkutsk, Siberia, is a city of padlocks. There are more padlocks on the shutters and doors of an Irkutsk shop than can be found in an English city of 200,000. There are as many as three padlocks on some shop doors, and every lower story shutter bears from one to five. The padlocks weigh from one to fifteen pounds. The popular size is five pounds and two and one-half inches thick.

## Impressive Condemnation.

Speaking with a farmer about one of his neighbors, I said, "So-and-so is a good man." He looked at me steadily without making any reply. "So-and-so is a good man," I repeated in a louder tone, fancying he must be deaf. Then the farmer answered, "I heard what you said."—New York Herald.

## On Her Own Head.

Mr. Buggins—Fifty dollars for a bonnet! Why, madam, it's a crime.  
Mrs. Buggins—Well, the crime is on my own head.—Philadelphia Record.

Esteem cannot be where there is no confidence, and there can be no confidence where there is no respect.—Giles.

The straight tree is the first to be cut down. The well of sweet water is the first to be exhausted.

## Certificate of Co-Partnership.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of San Mateo, ss.  
We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners, transacting business at Colma, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of "Case & Greene," that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are Benjamin S. Greene and James T. Casey, and that the place of our respective residences are set opposite our respective names hereto subscribed.  
We further certify that as such partners, we propose to carry on the business of buying, selling, leasing and hiring all kinds of goods, wares, merchandise and personal property; we also propose to carry on the business of farming, contracting, teaming and transporting merchandise, and all other articles for hire; we propose also as such partners to hire and lease farming, grazing and other lands for terms of years.  
IN WITNESS WHEREOF we have hereunto set our hands this first day of November, A. D. 1901.

BENJAMIN S. GREENE,  
Colma, California.  
JAMES T. CASEY,  
Colma, California.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of San Mateo, ss.  
On this 7th day of November, A. D. 1901, before me, E. E. Cunningham, a Notary Public in and for the County of San Mateo, State of California, personally appeared Benjamin S. Greene and James T. Casey, personally known to me to be the same persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal this day and year in this certificate first above written.  
[SEAL] E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Notary Public in and for the County of San Mateo, State of California.  
Endorsed.  
Filed December 9, 1901.  
M. H. THOMPSON, County Clerk.  
By H. H. SCHAEFER, Deputy Clerk. jall

**The Real Thing.**  
**A Genuine Wayside Inn.**  
Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco. Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords. Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.  
W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices and are in demand. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.  
HOGS—Hogs are in demand at easier prices.  
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1 lb. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle) delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½c; 2d quality, 8@8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5½@5¾c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4½c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4@4½c; Ewes, 3½@3¾c. Lambs, 4¼@5c per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4¼@4½c. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7½@8c; second quality, 6½@7c; first quality cows and heifers, 6¼@7c; second quality, 6¼ third quality, 5@6c.

VEAL—Large, 7½@8; small, good, 8½@9½c; common, 8c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7½@8½c; Ewes, 7½@8c; Lambs, 8½@9½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@8¾c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13c; picnic hams, 10c; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 10c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15c; light S. C. bacon, 14c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12½c; clear light, 13½c; clear ex. light, 14½c.

BREX—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.50; hf-bbl, \$6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00.

POOK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½c; do, light, 11c; do, bellies, 11½c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$21.00; hf-bbls, \$10.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.25; do, kits, \$1.15.

LARD—Prices are \$1 lb:  
Tins, ½-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.  
Compound 8½ 8½ 8½ 8½ 9 9½  
Cal pure 11½ 11½ 11½ 11½ 12½ 12½  
In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; is \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; is \$1.25.

## Ideal Dental Co.

6 EDDY ST., Rooms 32 & 44,  
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Painless Extraction a Specialty.

Five years written guarantee with all work.

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Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.  
No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.  
GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,  
Redwood City, Cal.

**Save Your Money**  
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**SURGEON, W. M. CO.**

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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San Mateo County, Cal.  
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.



First-Class Stock  
**BOOTS : and : SHOES,**  
Constantly on hand and for sale  
**Below City Prices.**

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
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**South San Francisco Laundry**  
C. CRAFT Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**  
**All Repairing Attended to**

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**  
**South San Francisco, Cal.**

IF YOU WANT  
**GOOD MEAT**

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

**ARMOUR HOTEL.**

Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

**German Bakery and Confectionery**

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

**HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.**  
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**Beer & Ice**

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**THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.**

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

**BREWERIES**

—AND—  
**THE UNION ICE CO.**

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

**J. L. WOOD,**  
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.  
South San Francisco, Cal.



**Seeds and Plants.**  
The Cox Seed Company of 411-413-415 Sansome street has issued its annual illustrated catalogue of seeds and plants. Artistically and typographically it is a perfect specimen of the printer's art. It contains a complete price list of all the seeds and plants grown on the Pacific Coast. The Cox Seed Company is among the largest growers and dealers of the best seeds and plants in the West, and their business is rapidly increasing owing to the fact that growers are giving the preference to native grown seeds over the Eastern product. A copy of the new catalogue will be mailed free to any address sent to the company's headquarters in San Francisco.

First ex-convict—"You say you have a diamond pin. What did it cost you?" Second ditto—"Six months."

#### SOFT, GLOSSY HAIR.

It Can Only Be Had Where There Is No Dandruff.

Any man or woman who wants soft glossy hair must be free of dandruff, which causes falling hair. Since it has become known that dandruff is a germ disease, the old hair preparations that were mostly scalp irritants, have been abandoned, and the public, barbers and doctors included, have taken to using Newbro's Herpicide, the only hair preparation that kills the dandruff germ. E. Dodd, Dickinson, N. D., says: "Herpicide not only cleanses the scalp from dandruff and prevents the hair's falling out, but promotes a new growth. Herpicide keeps my hair very glossy."

Russia is probably the only country that could raise a regiment composed entirely of generals, who at a grade 1,248. They receive in salaries an aggregate of 7,000,000 rubles a year.

#### Advice to Students.

To Whom It May Concern: The best College to attend for the purpose of becoming practical stenographers is, in our judgment, the Gallatin School, Parsons Building, 8th & Cal. Ernest A. Gurvin, L. A. Washburne, W. J. Nicholson, Official Reporters, Supreme Court, State of Cal. Send for catalogue.

#### SPLITTING OF ORANGES.

Carroll B. Smith of Redlands sends the Los Angeles Times a most clear-cut and reasonable explanation of the cause of orange splitting. It is worth a very careful consideration, and will no doubt attract general attention among the orange growers at this time, when the malady is so much in evidence. Readers unacquainted with the losses occurring from this trouble every season are informed that split oranges are so prevalent this season as to cause a material reduction in the output in hundreds of orchards. It may assume proportions in the future to justify some change in the manner of cultivation, in which case Mr. Smith's suggestions will assume great value. They are as follows:

"Certain characteristics are found by observation to be peculiar to all split oranges.

- (1.) Splitting commences at the time of year when fruit is about to turn.
- (2.) The most splits are on the south and southwest side of tree.
- (3.) The splitting starts, and rind is thinnest, at the blossom end.
- (4.) After an orange is once split the skin cannot be pressed together again without breaking the flesh of the fruit.
- (5.) Trees which show the most vitality and strongest feeding power have the most split fruit.

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Best cough medicine. Use 10 times. Sold by druggists.

## Impaired Digestion

May not be all that is meant by dyspepsia now, but it will be if neglected. The uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, sourness of the stomach, and disagreeable belching may not be very bad now, but they will be if the stomach is suffered to grow weaker. Dyspepsia is such a miserable disease that the tendency to it should be given early attention. This is completely overcome by

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

which strengthens the whole digestive system

"There may be rare exceptions to the foregoing statements, but not enough to disprove them as general rules. Now if these are true and general characteristics of split fruit can we not find a cause?"

"The circulation of nutriment through the orange is first from the stem through the core to the blossom, while the flesh is fed next and the skin last. Possibly skin and flesh are fed together from the membrane between them, but in either case ripening may and does commence on the outside without interfering with the continuing development of the fleshy parts. And it is also true that the navel may remain green long after the color is completed, and the orange has ceased to increase in size. I have measured several dozen of fully-colored oranges with green navels; tagged them with the date and measurement, and two months later found the navel turned yellow and the oranges average increase in circumference to be only one-eighth of an inch, an inconsiderable amount. This looks as though ripening might go on beginning at the outside of fruit while growth continued on the inside. The last parts fed will ripen first."

"To state this fact another way: The evidence of assimilation is the presence of chlorophyll or green coloring matter of leaves, stems and rind of fruit. Now when fruit begins to color the green disappears, or what is the same thing, assimilation ceases. When assimilation ceases so does growth. The navel remaining green long after assimilation and growth have ceased in the rind show that growth is continuing on the inside and if it proceeds too far will split the fruit. Especially is this the case when the rind begins to lose the green color. Growth is evidently less rapid there than in the fleshy parts. There is a check, partial or complete, in the growth of the rind, but less of a check if any in the fleshy parts. This is evidenced again by the fact that fruit once split cannot be pressed together again without displacing some juice or flesh. The development of the rind certainly does not keep pace with the growth of the fleshy parts when once it is split. Of course the edges of split rind turn yellow most rapidly and we would expect growth to cease there, but in a new split on an orange quite green, edges and all, you cannot press the open part together."

"If chlorophyll is the evidence of assimilation (this seems to be a fixed rule in the biology of plants) and the navel remains a deep green while the rind shows partial coloring or light green, it certainly looks like unequal growth in the parts. The part which has ceased to grow must give way to the other. "Trees which show the most vitality and strongest feeding power have the most splits. The Washington navel is a vigorous grower and feeder and will have more split fruit than St. Michaels, Mediterranean sweets or seedlings. Old stocks budded over show the greatest number of split fruit in the first few crops. This is because the root or feeding power of the tree is large in proportion to the 'head' it has to feed. The vitality of that tree is exceptional and growth persistent. Young stock on virgin soils also has exceptional vitality, and the first crops will have a large proportion of split fruit."

"Now as to the cause: Suppose that about the time fruit is well developed and ready to turn, the weather has been warm and all conditions favorable to growing, there comes a cold night and day, so that growth receives its first check, will not this show at the extremities first? The weather has not been cold enough, we will suppose, to chill the earth and sap. The fruit being ready, may turn, this lessens assimilation and growth in the rind. The earth is still warm and sap has not been chilled so growth may continue with inside parts. This would cause splitting. Such a condition might be repeated. Growing weather might alternate with checking weather several times so that fruit developing a week or two later would be caught and splitting would be excessive. If the whole tree could be put in dormant condition at once when fruit is ready to turn, there would be no splitting because the check to the sap and to the growth of fleshy parts of fruit would follow too soon. I have seen trees in isolated places, as a corral or flower bed, where they did not get the best of care, carrying a full load of fruit, apparently healthy, and not have a split orange. This might be because the tree has not the same persistent growth and vitality; the earth is not as warm, being uncultivated, so when the first check comes the whole tree is ready to stop growing."

"Such I believe to be a cause. Let it be conclusively established or refuted and the remedy will be a matter for further thought and investigation."

## The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

### CHAPTER XXI.

I went out late in the evening to question each of the omnibus drivers, but in vain. Whether they were too busy to give me proper attention, or too anxious to join the stir and mirth of the townspeople, they all declared they knew nothing of any Englishwoman. As I returned dejectedly to my inn, I heard a lamentable voice, evidently English, moaning in doubtful French. The omnibus from Falaise had just come in, and under the lamp in the entrance of the archway stood a lady before my hostess, who was volubly asserting that there was no room left in her house. I hastened to the assistance of my countrywoman, and the light of the lamp falling upon her face revealed to me who she was. "Mrs. Foster!" I exclaimed, almost shouting her name in my astonishment. She looked ready to faint with fatigue and dismay, and she laid her hand heavily on my arm, as if to save herself from sinking to the ground.

"Have you found her?" she asked, involuntarily. "Not a trace of her," I answered. Mrs. Foster broke into a hysterical laugh, which was very quickly followed by sobs. I had no great difficulty in persuading the landlady to find some accommodation for her, and then I retired to my own room to turn over the extraordinary meeting which had been the last incident of the day.

It required very little keenness to come to the conclusion that the Fosters had obtained their information where we had got ours, from Mrs. Wilkinson; also that Mrs. Foster had lost no time in following up the clue, for she was only twenty-four hours behind me. She had looked thoroughly astonished and dismayed when she saw me there; so she had had no idea that I was on the same track. But nothing could be more convincing than this journey of hers that neither she nor Foster really believed in Olivia's death. That was as clear as day. But what explanation could I give to myself of those letters, of Olivia's above all? Was it possible that she had caused them to be written, and sent to her husband? I could not even admit such a question, without a sharp sense of disappointment in her.

I saw Mrs. Foster early in the morning, somewhat as a trustee-bearer may meet another on neutral ground. She was grateful to me for my interposition in her behalf the night before; and as I knew Ellen Martineau to be safely out of the way, I was inclined to be tolerant towards her. I assured her, upon my honor, that I had failed in discovering any trace of Olivia in Noireau, and I told her all I had learned about the bankruptcy of Monsieur Perrier, and the scattering of the school.

"But why should you undertake such a chase?" I asked; "if you and Foster are satisfied that Olivia is dead, why should you be running after Ellen Martineau? You show me the papers which seem to prove her death, and now I find you in this remote part of Normandy, evidently in pursuit of her. What does this mean?" "You are doing the same thing yourself," she answered.

"Yes," I replied, "because I am not satisfied. But you have proved your conviction by becoming Richard Foster's second wife."

"That is the very point," she said, shedding a few tears; "as soon as ever Mrs. Wilkinson described Ellen Martineau to me, when she was talking about her visitor who had come to inquire after her, I grew quite frightened lest he should ever be charged with marrying my wife whilst she was alive. So I persuaded him to let me come here, and make sure of it, though the journey costs a great deal, and we have very little money to spare. We did not know what tricks Olivia might do, and it made me very miserable to think she might be still alive, and I in her place."

"I could not but acknowledge to myself that there was some reason in Mrs. Foster's statement of the case. "There is not the slightest chance of your finding her," I remarked. "Isn't there?" she asked, with an evil gleam in her eyes, which I just caught before she hid her face again in her handkerchief.

"At any rate," I said, "you would have no power over her if you found her. You could not take her back with you by force. I do not know how the French laws would regard Foster's authority, but you can have none whatever, and he is quite unfit to take this long journey to claim her. Really I do not see what your plan would be to go back and take care of him, leaving her alone. I am here to protect her, and I shall stay until I see you fairly out of the place."

I kept no very strict watch over her during the day, for I felt sure she would find no trace of Olivia in Noireau. At night I saw her again. She was worn out and despondent, and declared herself quite ready to return to Falaise by the omnibus at five o'clock in the morning. I saw her off, and gave the driver a fee to bring me word for what town she took her ticket at the railway station. When he returned in the evening he told me he had himself bought her one for Honfleur, and started her fairly on her way home.

As for myself I had spent the day in making inquiries at the offices of the local custom houses which stand at every entrance into a town or village in France, for the gathering of trifling, vexatious taxes upon articles of food and merchandise. At one of these I had learned that, three or four weeks ago a young Englishwoman with a little girl had passed by on foot, each carrying a small bundle, which had been examined. It was on the road to Granville, which was between thirty and forty miles away. From Granville was the nearest route to the Channel Islands. Was it not possible that Olivia had resolved to seek refuge there again? Perhaps to seek me! My heart, bowed down by the sad picture of her and the little child leaving the town on foot, beat high again at the thought of Olivia in Guernsey.

At Granville I learned that a young lady and a child had made the voyage to Jersey a short time before, and I went on with stronger hope. But in Jersey I could obtain no further information about her; nor in Guernsey, whither I felt sure Olivia would certainly have proceeded. I took one day more to cross over to Sark, and consult Tardif; but he knew no more than I did. He absolutely refused to believe that Olivia was dead.

"In August," he said, "I shall hear from her. Take courage and comfort. She promised it, and she will keep her promise. If she had known herself to be dying she would certainly have sent me word."

"It is a long time to wait," I said, with an utter sinking of spirit. "It is a long time to wait," he echoed, lifting up his hands, and letting them fall again with a gesture of weariness; "but we must wait and hope."

To wait in impatience, and to hope at times, and despair at times, I returned to London.

### CHAPTER XXII.

One of my first proceedings, after my return, was to ascertain how the English law stood with regard to Olivia's position. Fortunately for me, one of Dr. Senior's oldest friends was a lawyer of great repute, and he discussed the question with me after a dinner at his house at Fulham.

"There seems to be no proof of any kind against the husband," he said, after I had told him all. "Why?" I exclaimed, "here you have a girl, brought up in luxury and wealth, willing to brave any poverty rather than continue to live with him."

"A girl's whim," he said.

"Then Foster could compel her to return to him?" I asked.

"As far as I see into the case, he certainly could," was the answer, which drove me frantic. "But there is this second marriage," I objected.

"There lies the kernel of the case," he said. "You tell me there are papers, which you believe to be forgeries, purporting to be the medical certificate with corroborative proof of her death. Now, if the wife be guilty of framing them, the husband will bring them against her as the grounds on which he felt free to contract his second marriage. She has done a very foolish and a very wicked thing there."

"You think she did it?" I asked.

"He smiled significantly, but without saying anything."

"But what can be done now?" I asked.

"All you can do," he answered, "is to establish your influence over this fellow and go cautiously to work with him. As long as the lady is in France, if she be alive, and he is too ill to go after her, she is safe. You may convince him by degrees that it is in his interest to come to some terms with her. A formal deed of separation might be agreed upon, and drawn up; but even that will not perfectly secure her in the future."

I was compelled to remain satisfied with this opinion. Yet how could I be satisfied, whilst Olivia, if she was still living, was wandering about homeless, and as I feared, destitute, in a foreign country?

I made my first call upon Foster the next evening. Mrs. Foster had been to Brook street every day since her return, to inquire for me, and to leave an urgent message that I should go to Bell-ringer street as soon as I was again in town. The lodging house looked almost as wretched as Noireau, where Olivia had perhaps been living; and the stifling, musty air inside it almost made me gasp for breath.

"So you are come back?" was Foster's greeting, as I entered the dingy room. "Yes," I replied.

"I need not ask what success you've had," he said, sneering. "Why so pale and wan, fond lover? Your trip has not agreed with you, that is plain enough. It did not agree with Carry, either, for she came back swearing she would never go on such a wild-goose chase again. You know I was quite opposed to her going?"

"No," I said incredulously. The diamond ring had disappeared from his finger, and it was easy to guess how the funds had been raised for the journey.

"Altogether opposed," he repeated. "I believe Olivia is dead, I am quite sure she has never been under this roof with me, as Miss Ellen Martineau has been. I should have known it as surely as ever a tiger scented its prey. Do you suppose I have no sense keen enough to tell me she was in the very house where I was?"

"Nonsense!" I answered. His eyes glistened cruelly, and made me almost ready to spring upon him. I could have seized him by the throat and shaken him to death, in my sudden passion of loathing against him; but I sat quiet, and ejaculated "Nonsense." Such power has the spirit of the nineteenth century among civilized classes.

"Olivia is dead," he said, in a solemn tone. "I am convinced of that from another reason; through all the misery of our marriage, I never knew her guilty of an untruth, not the smallest. She was as true as the gospel. Do you think you or Miss Ellen could make me believe that she would trifle with such an awful subject as her own death? No. I would take my oath that Olivia would never have had that letter sent, or written to me those few lines of farewell, but to let me know that she was dead."

There was no doubt whatever that he was suffering from the same disease as that which had been the death of my mother—a disease almost invariably fatal, sooner or later. A few cases of cure, under most favorable circumstances, had been reported during the last half century; but the chances were dead against Foster's recovery. In all probability, a long and painful illness, terminating in inevitable death, lay before him. In the opinion of my two senior physicians, all that I could do would be to alleviate the worst pangs of it.

His case haunted me day and night. In that deep undercurrent of consciousness which lurks beneath our surface

sensations and impressions, there was always present the image of Foster, with his pale, cynical face and pitiless eyes. With this was the perpetual remembrance that a subtle malady, beyond the reach of our skill, was slowly eating away his life. The man I abhorred; but the sufferer, mysteriously linked with the memories which clung about my mother, aroused my most urgent, instinctive compassion. Only once before had I watched the conflict between disease and its remedy with so intense an interest.

It was a day or two after a consultation that I came accidentally upon the little note book which I had kept in Guernsey—a private note book, accessible only to myself. It was night; Jack, as usual, was gone out, and I was alone. I turned over the leaves merely for listlessness and of occupation. All at once I came upon an entry, made in connection with my mother's illness, which recalled to me the discovery I believed I had made of a remedy for her disease, had it only been applied in its earlier stages. It had slipped out of my mind, but now my memory leaped upon it with irresistible force.

I must tell the whole truth, however terrible and humiliating it may be. Whether I had been true or false to myself up to that moment I cannot say. I had taken upon myself the care and, if possible, the cure of this man, who was my enemy, if I had an enemy in the world. His life and mine could not run parallel without great grief and hurt to me, and to one dearer than myself. Now, that a better chance was thrust upon me in his favor, I shrank from seizing it with unutterable reluctance. I turned heart-sick at the thought of it.

Yes, I wished him to die. Conscience flashed the answer across the inner depths of my soul, as a glare of lightning over the sharp crags and cruel waves of our island in a midnight storm. I saw with terrible distinctness that there had been lurking within a sure sense of satisfaction in the certainty that he must die. I took up my note book, and went away to my room, lest Jack should come in suddenly and read my secret on my face. I thrust the book into a drawer in my desk, and locked it away, out of my sight.

It seemed cruel that this power should come to me from my mother's death. If she were living still, or if she had died from any other cause, the discovery of this remedy would never have been made by me. And I was to take it as a sort of miraculous gift, purchased by her pangs, and bestow it upon the only man I hated. For I hated him; I said so to myself.

But it could not rest at that. I fought a battle with myself all through the quiet night, motionless and in silence, lest Jack should become aware that I was not sleeping. How should I ever face him, or grasp his hearty hand again, with such a secret weight upon my soul? Yet how could I resolve to save Foster at the cost of dooming Olivia to a lifelong bondage should he discover where she was, or to lifelong poverty should she remain concealed? If I were only sure that she was alive! It was for her sake merely that I hesitated.

The morning dawned before I could decide. The decision, when made, brought no feeling of relief or triumph to me. As soon as it was probable that Dr. Senior could see me, I was at his house at Fulham; and in rapid, almost incoherent words laid what I believed to be my important discovery before him. He sat thinking for some time, running over in his own mind such cases as had come under his own observation. After a while a gleam of pleasure passed over his face, and his eyes brightened as he looked at me.

"I congratulate you, Martin," he said, "though I wish Jack had hit upon this. I believe it will prove a real benefit to our science. Let me turn it over a little longer, and consult some of my colleagues about it. But I think you are right. You are about to try it on poor Foster?"

"Yes," I answered, with a chilly sensation in my veins.

"It can do him no harm," he said; "and in my opinion it will prolong his life to old age, if he is careful of himself. I will write a paper on the subject for the Lancet, if you will allow me."

"With all my heart," I said sadly. The old physician regarded me for a minute with his keen eyes, which had looked through the window of disease into many a human soul. I shrank from the scrutiny, but I need not have done so. He grasped my hand firmly and closely.

"God bless you, Martin," he said, "God bless you!"

I went straight from Fulham to Bell-ringer street. A healthy impulse to fulfill all my duty, however difficult, was in its first fervid moment of action. Nevertheless there was a subtle hope within me founded upon one chance that Foster might refuse to be the subject of an experiment; for an experiment it was, I sat down beside him, and told him what I believed to be his chance of life; not concealing from him that I proposed to try, if he gave his consent, a mode of treatment which had never been practiced before. His eye, keen and sharp as that of a lynx, seemed to read my thoughts as Dr. Senior's had done.

"Martin Dobree," he said, in a voice so different from his ordinary caustic tone that it almost startled me, "I can trust you. I put myself with implicit confidence into your hands."

The last chance—dare I say the last hope?—was gone. I stood paled on my honor as a physician, to employ this discovery, which had been laid open to me by my mother's fatal illness, for the benefit of the man whose life was most harmful to Olivia and myself. I felt suffocated, stifled. I opened the window for a minute or two, and leaned through it to catch the fresh breath of the outer air.

"I must tell you," I said, when I drew my head in again, "that you must not expect to regain your health and strength so completely as to be able to return to your old dissipations. But if you are careful of yourself you may live to sixty or seventy."

"Life at any price!" he answered. "There would be more chance for you now," I said, "if you could have better air than this."

"How can I?" he asked. "Be frank with me," I answered, "and tell me what your means are. It would be worth your while to spend your last farthing upon this chance."

"Is it not enough to make a man mad," he said, "to know there are thousands lying in the bank in his wife's name, and he cannot touch a penny of it? It is life

itself to me; yet I may die like a dog in this hole for the want of it. My death will lie at Olivia's door, curse her!"

He fell back upon his pillows, with a groan as heavy and deep as ever came from the heart of a wretch perishing from sheer want. I could not choose but feel some pity for him; but this was an opportunity I must not miss.

"It is of no use to curse her," I said; "come, Foster, let us talk over this matter quietly and reasonably. If Olivia be alive, as I cannot help hoping she is, your wisest course would be to come to some mutual agreement, which would release you both from your present difficulties; for you must recollect she is as penniless as yourself. Let me speak to you as if I were her brother. Of this one thing you may be quite certain, she will never consent to return to you; and in that I will aid her to the utmost of my power. But there is no reason why you should not have a good share of the property, which she would gladly relinquish on condition that you left her alone."

(To be continued.)

## TRADE IN LATIN AMERICAS.

Why the United States Does Not Secure Its Share Thereof.

Minister Loomis maintains that the United States does not have, in any part of Latin America, the share of trade which its productivity and proximity entitle it to. The Germans, the English, the French and even the Spanish exhibit a higher degree of commercial intelligence than we do in dealing with the Latin Americans. Our merchants and manufacturers are loath to understand that in order to succeed in Central or South America they must conform to the business methods to which centuries of usage have given the force and prestige of national customs. If we want to do business with the South Americans we must, in a large measure, do business in their way, and not try to force our methods upon them, though we may be convinced that our manner of conducting commercial affairs is superior to theirs.

The Latin-American merchant is accustomed to long credit. Six months is the usual period, but sometimes it is a year. He will pay, but he must have time in which to pay, for it is the custom of the South American trader to be a banker as well as a merchant, and he has to make large advances in money and supplies to the owners of coffee and other plantations to enable them to pay their laborers, and the merchant does not expect repayment until the coffee crop is harvested and sold, once a year. So it will be seen that long time in making his own payments is essential to him.

The European merchants and manufacturers understand this, and arrange to give the South American merchant ample time in which to meet his obligations. The Europeans make a careful, comprehensive systematic study of the conditions and necessities of the Latin-American market, and then set to work in an intelligent way to meet and satisfy those conditions and needs.—Success.

## The Salad Had Preference.

American social leaders are more interested in the Kaiser of Germany than they ever were in any crowned head, outside of the English rulers. Probably it is because the Kaiser is fond of Americans, and shows as keen a desire as his uncle, the King of England, to meet charming Americans and talk to them. In Berlin and Homburg he has met many of the rich social set of America and they are loud in their praise of the Emperor.

He is described as having the most fascinating personality in Europe today. It is said of him that he has that great quality which made the wife of President Cleveland one of the most notable women who ever presided at the White House. That is, the gift of making a visitor or auditor think that he is the one person in the world whom the great one desires to meet.

A woman, who is of high social distinction in America, was presented to the Kaiser at some dinner that was not attended with royal state. She was talking to him when she was offered a famous German salad. It was handed on her right and the Kaiser was on her left, which put her in a predicament.

She did not dare turn her face from the Emperor to help herself to the salad. The situation was too much for her. The Emperor, seeing the condition at a glance, looked at her for an instant and laughed, as he said: "A Kaiser can wait, but a salad cannot."—Philadelphia Post.

## Vegetables Will Become Valuable.

Two Melbourneites claim to have discovered a new motive power, "lighter than air, more powerful than dynamite, very simple and nominal in cost." Byronite (named after one of the inventors) is a fine powder alleged to be made from cheap vegetables, and generates, it is said, when specially treated, a gas which supplies the actual motive power.—Sydney Bulletin.

## Blisters by Suggestion.

Hypnotic suggestion enables us to control processes which are ordinarily beyond the reach of the will. For instance, blisters have been produced in highly sensitive subjects by simply touching the part with the finger of some inert substance and suggesting the presence of a strong irritant.—Journal of Physical Therapeutics.

Molly—My little sister's got measles. Jimmie—Oh, so has mine. Molly—Well, I'll bet you my little sister's got more measles than yours has.—London Tit-Bits.

You can always tell a nice girl by the manner in which she uses the telephone.

It's better to bow your head than break your fool neck.



## LITTLE THINGS



## CAUSE DEATH



THE different manners by which people meet death are peculiar. When an engine boiler blows up without scratching the engineer, and when the prick from a needle causes death in a few days, one has reason to wonder.

Blanche Young, of Wabash, Ind., was the victim of a needle point. In sewing she struck the point deep in her finger, but continued with her work. The poisonous fabrics caused the injured member to swell terribly. Blood poison developed and she died in agony.

Edgar P. Seeger, a Chicago traveling man, carelessly picked a pimple, which appeared on his face, with a pin at Ithaca, N. Y., and died shortly from blood poison.

Within a week the dentist's chair cost three lives in more or less direct way. At Sioux City, Iowa, the filling of a tooth caused a stroke of apoplexy to Dr. Adelaide E. Kilbourne, and she died as she was leaving the chair. At Loyal, Wis., an aching tooth drove Kimball J. Berry to a dentist. It was a molar, far back in the jaw, and was so firmly rooted that in the pulling of it the jaw bone was fractured. Blood poison set in, killing the patient in a few days. In Chicago the other day Miss Mamie Ferry, of Oak Park, died from fear of the dentist's chair, to which she was going.

Little Barbara Bothman, of Jackson, Miss., was the victim of the acorn. She complained of pains in her side and was obliged to submit to an operation. In the appendix the acorn was found, much enlarged from the heat and moisture. The child swallowed it at play. She died from the operation.

Lloyd Rogers, of Galesburg, Ill., got a grain of corn in his trachea and was seized with a violent fit of coughing from which he died.

## MESSANGER GIRLS IN LONDON.

Managers Say They Give Better Service than Boys.

There is a new kind of messenger boy in London. The new messenger boy does not smoke cigarettes, or loiter, or swear, or fight. The new messenger boy is always neat and tidy, never impudent or unruly. This is because the new messenger boy is a girl. Reuter's Telegraph Company, in London, has lately tried the experiment of employing girls as well as boys for messenger work. The experiment has been more than successful, and twenty-four girls are now in the employ of Reuter's, and more are being engaged all the time.



The girls are paid only \$2.50 per week, but they are well satisfied with their pay, and perform their duties in a manner which leaves nothing to be desired. The plan of having messenger girls has proved so successful in London that the extension of the idea to this country is being discussed, and unless the American messenger boys take warning and swear off on some of their unpleasant characteristics, they may awake some fine morning to discover a lot of pretty young girls in a neat blue uniform carrying telegrams and delivering notes and parcels in their stead.

## GIANTS AMONG THE SEALS.

Habits of an Interesting Group of Amphibia of the South Pacific.

Professor C. Chun, a German scientist, has begun making a study of the sea elephants, the gigantic seals found in many portions of the South Pacific ocean. He has been assisted in his work by Robert Hall, a learned naturalist, and the two investigators have gleaned many new facts relative to their habits and life.

These interesting seals are only found in the southern sea, and mainly in the vicinity of the Kerguelen Islands, where they go in August for the purpose of pairing. They remain there until February or March. During the winter they are very dull and apathetic, but as spring approaches they become more lively. Of human beings they are not in the least afraid. Mr. Hall says that he went several times through a herd of forty or fifty animals while they were dozing, and only a few were disturbed by him.

These seals live in communities, and in a single bay may often be seen from

Edward Fisher, of Rockford, Ill., was eating peanuts when one of them lodged in his windpipe, choking him to death.

Joseph Carter hit Edward Campbell over the heart with his fist in a friendly scuffle and he died instantly. This occurred in Baltimore.

In South Chicago the other day the axle of a baby carriage suddenly broke while Mrs. Mary Moran, of 8852 Buffalo avenue, was out wheeling her 11-month-old boy. The collapse was so sudden that the mother could not save the child, which was thrown to the pavement, fracturing its skull. Ordinarily, such an accident scarcely would make a healthy baby cry.

Charles H. Ormond, of Milwaukee, was treating a horse that was in agony and in leaning over the animal to adjust a rope around its hoof, the touch of the doctor's hand caused the nervous animal to strike out with its hoof, striking the man in the forehead, killing him almost instantly.

David Gregg, of Salt Lake City, almost bled to death the other evening without knowing it. He accidentally thrust both hands through a plate glass window, but did not mind it. Later he felt a stinging sensation in his hands and fainted. It was found that two arteries had been severed, one requiring nine stitches and the other six, before the flow of blood could be checked. In these last few days, however, no other class of accidents has compared in fatalities to the accidents in the hunting fields. Scores of men have been killed or injured while deer hunting. When one also considers the large number of sick people who have taken poison for medicine in dark rooms the list of these peculiar fatalities will be greatly swelled.

## THE PECAN CRAZE IN GEORGIA.

Just as was the craze for setting out orange groves in Florida twenty years ago, so it is now in planting pecan groves in Georgia. Hundreds of acres have been planted during the last ten years, but at the present time greater interest is manifested in this industry than ever before, one gentleman near Columbus, Ga., intending to set eighty acres in pecan trees. The trees planted fifteen or twenty years ago are bearing profitable crops of fine nuts now, and this has decided the course of those who were waiting and doubting the result—and now everybody is going to plant pecans, and the prospect is that pecan nuts will become one of the staple crops of the State. A Georgia editor (Alabany Herald) writes:

Within the next decade Georgia will be gathering more pecan nuts than any other State in the Union, and the Georgia product will be bringing more in the market than nuts grown in other States, because they will be of such superior quality. Within the next three years the acreage in pecan in the Empire State of the South will be greater than that in peaches, although the acreage in peaches at the present time would aggregate many thousands of acres. The two assertions that we have made here may seem extravagant to some readers, but they are well within conservative bounds.

In Southwest Georgia, where agricultural lands are still cheap, and where the march of progress is rapid and now irresistible, pecan culture offers rare inducements, and the wise man who plants a grove now paves the way to financial independence ten or fifteen years hence.—Tribune Farmer.

## He Enjoyed It.

At a large banquet two of the expected guests were unable to be present. The order of seating happened to be such that a particularly jovial and companionable gentleman sat with one of the vacant chairs on each side of him. The empty chairs and first course of oysters were left in place for some time, in case the expected guests arrived. The solitary gentleman, therefore, could move neither to the right nor to the left, but amiably beamed throughout the repast, seemingly none the worse for his enforced isolation. After the banquet some one innocently asked him:

"How did you enjoy yourself, old chap?"

"First rate," he replied briskly enough. "I sat next to a couple of fellows who weren't there."

## Duke of Connaught.

The Duke of Connaught, although over 50 years of age, alone of all the royal family of Great Britain looks really in vigorous health. It is probably due to the open-air life he leads and his love of sport and exercise. Court and society had few attractions for the godson of the Duke of Wellington. The Duke of Connaught is exceedingly popular with the army and is regarded as the best-looking of the sons of Queen Victoria. His marked features are distinguished by virility. He and the Duke of Cambridge are, it is believed, the only living members of the English royal family who have ever been under fire.

## Longest Railway Runs.

England holds the record for the longest railway runs without a stop. This is Paddington to Exeter—194 miles. France comes next, with Paris to Calais—185½ miles. America's longest run is New York to Troy—148 miles.

## Russia's Asiatic Possessions.

Russia's Asiatic possessions are three times as large as the British, but have only 25,000,000 people, as compared with 297,000,000 under British rule.

Someone asks what is nervousness. It is the feeling you experience when there is a boy coming down hill behind you on a sled.

## To Mothers of Large Families

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

We make a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, we extend an invitation to accept free advice. Oh, women! do not let



your lives be sacrificed when a word of advice at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy. Address a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., and you will not be disappointed. "When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do nothing for me. Thanks to the Pinkham advice and medicine I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family. "I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."—Mrs. CARRIE BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

## THE PECAN CRAZE IN GEORGIA.

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## THE BEST HOGS.

In a lately published letter by Professor C. S. Plumb, he calls attention to a fact that no doubt every wide-awake hog man has noticed and looked upon with more or less consternation. That is, in the effort to get the popular breeds of hogs up to a point at which the pigs will put on more fat and weigh more for the same consumption of food by the time they are six months old, they are gradually lessening the reproductiveness of the sows and weakening the constitution of the pigs. Hog men seem to be confronted with a dilemma. If they undertake to produce a sow that will have large litters, they will have to cross the full bloods with some razor-back stock, and then the pigs will eat their heads off before they ever get ready for market. There is strong need here for some one to map out a new line. The American people do not seem to take to lean hogs or lean bacon. The farmers want a hog that will weigh 200 pounds at six months and the people want fat meat. So there is a premium upon the kind of hogs that seldom go beyond six at a litter and that will convert corn into lard faster than any other kind. It may be that if much greater care is used in selecting full blood brood sows that will have large litters, the problem can be solved. It is a very important matter and should have serious thought from every farmer who raises hogs. Then, if a material difference is

made in the price of tested sows that will bring good litters, it will pay both the breeder who sells and the farmer who buys.—Exchange.

## TO KEEP APPLES.

The following way of keeping apples can hardly be considered according to the rules, but we publish it as a small scrap of evidence on a big matter. At a meeting of Minnesota horticulturists George Andrus read a paper on "A Good Way to Keep Apples in a Common Cellar." Pack the apples carefully in a barrel or box, keep them moist by pouring water on the cellar floor and upon the apples themselves. The fruit should be protected from light and air. The air draws the moisture from the apples, and so will paper, if the apples are wrapped in it. Mr. Andrus says in this way he has kept Tolman Sweet ten months, Willow Twigs twelve months, Golden Russells thirteen months, and they were just as fresh when taken from the trees. The best success he ever had in keeping apples was one spring when the water flooded his cellar. The water was two and one-half inches deep. This method is certainly worth trying in a small way, but is such an innovation that it will be best not to risk too much in the first trials.

The man who breeds horses on the farm must avoid the competition of the ranchman and he must do it by the excellence of his products. Size is one of the important points of high selling horses nowadays. Quality counts for more than it ever did, but a small horse of good quality will not sell like a good sized one of the same order. No breeder should sacrifice style and soundness for size, nor is it necessary to do so.

Turkeys are wide wanderers by nature, and as a result they require a kind of attention not required by other fowls. Most of the trouble, however, can be avoided by giving them a small feed of corn every evening until they acquire the habit of coming home to roost.

A cross-bred mule cannot be relied upon to produce uniform offspring.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.

West & Texas, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. J. WALSH, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

The Nile is noted for the variety of its fish. An expedition sent by the British Museum brought home 9,000 specimens.

A harmless and even wholesome stimulant, made from carefully selected grain—pure, old, mellow is Gilt Edge Whiskey. Whelan, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

The legs of dressed poultry should be nice and clean when sent to market.

## SORES AND ULCERS.

Sores and Ulcers never become chronic unless the blood is in poor condition—is sluggish, weak and unable to throw off the poisons that accumulate in it. The system must be relieved of the unhealthy matter through the sore, and great danger to life would follow should it heal before the blood has been made pure and healthy and all impurities eliminated from the system. S. S. S. begins the cure by first cleansing and invigorating the blood, building up the general health and removing from the system A CONSTANT DRAIN UPON THE SYSTEM.

When this has been accomplished the discharge gradually ceases, and the sore or ulcer heals. It is the tendency of these old indolent sores to grow worse and worse, and eventually to destroy the bones. Local applications, while soothing and to some extent alleviate pain, cannot reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does, and no matter how apparently hopeless your condition, even though your constitution has broken down, it will bring relief when nothing else can. It supplies the rich, pure blood necessary to heal the sore and nourish the debilitated, diseased body.

Mr. J. B. Talbot, Lock Box 245, Winona, Miss., says: "Six years ago my leg from the knee to the foot was one solid sore. Several physicians treated me and I made two trips to Hot Springs, but found no relief. I was induced to try S. S. S., and it made a complete cure. I have been a perfectly well man ever since."

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known—contains no poisonous minerals to ruin the digestion and add to, rather than relieve your sufferings. If your flesh does not heal readily when scratched, bruised or cut, your blood is in bad condition, and any ordinary sore is apt to become chronic.

Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for this service.

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## ADAMS' IRISH MOSS COUGH BALSAM

The Safe, Sure and Guaranteed Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, Croup, WHOOPING-COUGH, And All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Especially adapted to children, being free from opiates, stupefying drugs and dangerous anodynes. Costs but 25c per BOTTLE. This remedy is put up by Dr. Adams who has been making it for 30 years. Many physicians use it in their practice and say the results are wonderful. We will cheerfully refund the price if it does not instantly cure. Take it yourself; give it to your children and recommend it to your friends.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Syrup—  
In Corns—  
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A. Van der Naillen Jr. and students are at the present time busy in doing the engineering work for the \$10,000 aqueduct now being built at the New Chutes, San Francisco.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

"Why did they call them the Dark Ages?" "I think they must have been in the night time."

PERMANENTLY CURED. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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taste good. Eat them like candy. They remove any bad taste in the mouth, leaving the breath sweet and perfumed. It is a pleasure to take them, and they are liked especially by children.

sweeten the stomach by cleansing the mouth, throat and food channel. That means, they stop undigested food from souring in the stomach, prevent gas forming in the bowels, and kill disease germs of any kind that breed and feed in the entire system.

are purely vegetable and contain no mercurial or other mineral poison. They consist of the latest discoveries in medicine, and form a combination of remedies unequalled to make the blood pure and rich and make clean skin and beautiful complexion.

tone the stomach and bowels and stir up the lazy liver. They do not merely soften the stools and cause their discharge, but strengthen the bowels and put them into lively, healthy condition, making their action natural.

never grip nor gripe. They act quietly, positively and never cause any kind of uncomfortable feeling. Taken regularly they make the liver act regularly and naturally as it should. They keep the sewerage of the body properly moving and keep the system clean.

Increase the flow of milk in nursing mothers. If the mother eats a tablet, it makes her milk mildly purgative and has a mild but certain effect on the baby. In this way they are the only safe laxative for the nursing infant.

taken patiently, persistently, will cure any form of constipation, no matter how old or how often other remedies have failed. They are absolutely guaranteed to cure any case, or purchase money will be cheerfully refunded.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

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## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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